

# NUTTY 2

## THE KLUMPS

Screenplay by

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And

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PRODUCTION CONTINUITY.

1 EXT. RURAL CHURCH - DAY 1

PEOPLE are entering. We hear joyous GOSPEL MUSIC from within.

2 INT. CHURCH ANTE ROOM - SAME TIME 2

CLOSE ON the backside of SHERMAN KLUMP as he hikes up a pair of formal trousers, wiggling his butt in sync with the music.

3 INT. THE CHAPEL - SAME TIME 3

The CHOIR wails away. GRANNY KLUMP rolls down the aisle in her handicapped scooter, singing. She obliviously runs over the foot of an usher.

4 BACK IN THE ANTE ROOM 4

CLOSE ON Sherman's pudgy fingers as he puts on suspenders, stretching them almost to the breaking point.

CLOSE ON Sherman's ample chin as he adjusts a bow tie.

5 MEANWHILE IN THE CHAPEL -- 5

JASON is ushering in the WEDDING GUESTS. A handsome THIN FAMILY approaches.

JASON  
Which family?

HANDSOME THIN FATHER  
The bride.

Jason nods to an USHER who escorts them in. Jason turns to see a BIG PORTLY FAMILY waiting.

JASON  
Which fam...? Oh, the groom. This way, please.

Jason ushers the PORTLY FAMILY down the aisle.

REVEAL a LONG SHOT of the WEDDING CHAPEL. THIN PEOPLE on the bride's side. HEFTY PEOPLE on Sherman's side.

6 CLOSE ON SHERMAN'S FINGERS

6

He pins a carnation to his lapel. REVEAL Sherman, beaming with joy as he speaks into a mirror.

SHERMAN

Do you? Oh yes, I do! Indeed I do.  
Woo!

7 INT. THE CHAPEL - SAME TIME

7

PAPA KLUMP is sitting on the first row. He scratches his ass. Ernie, Jr. follows suit but Papa swats him.

PAPA KLUMP

Stop scratchin' ya ass, boy. This is the house of the Lord.

ERNIE JR.

You did it.

PAPA KLUMP

Lord makes exceptions for a man with hemorrhoids.

GRANNY rolls into view.

GRANNY

Cletus Klump, nobody wants to hear you talkin' about your rectum in church.

PAPA KLUMP

Oh, it can speak. I thought for a second you was a Raisinette on skates.

GRANNY

Come on, Cletus. Come on. I'll drag your fat ass down the aisle right now.

PAPA KLUMP

Aw, do us all a favor and drown in your own drool.

ON ERNIE IN THE ANTE ROOM

He's scowling, complaining to someone O.S.

ERNIE

"Happy Day" my ass. Everybody makin' a big deal over Sherman just 'cause my brother gettin' married. Ain't nobody come to my wedding. Just me, my lady and the warden of the State Women's Penitentiary.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

ANGLE to reveal that Ernie is talking to old ISAAC who  
stares blankly, lost in his own world. Isaac shuffles  
away.

\*  
\*  
\*

ERNIE (CONT'D)  
Don't walk away from me. What is  
this, "Crap on Ernie Day?"

\*  
\*  
\*

INTERCUT:

\*

BACK IN THE CHAPEL

\*

MAMA KLUMP gushes to a CHOIR MEMBER.

MAMA KLUMP  
Ohhh, fabulous! Just fabulous!  
Everything's so lovely.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

MAMA KLUMP (CONT'D)  
(to ANOTHER CHOIR MEMBER)  
I never thought I'd live to see my  
little boy getting married.  
(welling up with tears)  
Now look at me. I promised myself I  
wouldn't cry.

Sherman takes his place beside the PREACHER as the  
ORGANIST starts into the Wedding March.

All eyes turn as Sherman's bride, DENISE, walks down the  
aisle looking radiant.

BACK TO ERNIE

ERNIE  
I look at my fat brother and his fine  
new coochie bride, and I got one thing  
to say... bull-shit...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Sherman beams as Denise joins him at the altar.

Mama wipes away tears of joy.

MAMA KLUMP (CONT'D)  
I knew he'd find the right girl.  
(clapping her hands)  
Sherman, Sherman, Sherman!

PREACHER  
Dearly beloved, we are gathered here  
to join two people in holy matrimony.

Denise subtly puckers her lips and blows Sherman a kiss.  
Sherman perspires, a little abashed.

PREACHER (CONT'D)  
The eminent scientist, Professor  
Sherman Klump, and his long-time  
sweetheart, Denise Gaines.

Denise gives Sherman a smouldering sexy look. Sherman's  
heart starts POUNDING.

PREACHER(cont'd)  
If anyone here has any reason why  
these two should not be wed ...

Denise playfully runs her fingers along her bodice.

From a nativity scene depicted in a stained glass window,  
Baby Jesus pops his head out of the manger and gives  
Sherman the "thumbs up".

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (3)

7

PREACHER (CONT'D)

Let him speak now ...

SILENCE ... then something SWELLS in Sherman's crotch --  
a long, hard protrusion straining to break free.

PREACHER (CONT'D)

Or forever hold his ... penis.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: (2)

7

The crowd stirs, shocked at the sight. Except for Papa.

PAPA KLUMP  
That's it, son! Show 'em what the  
Klumps are made of.

Denise SHRIEKS. The bulge gets bigger.

SHERMAN  
I uh, I ...

GRANNY  
Save it for the honeymoon, Sherman.

\*

A snooty WOMAN next to Papa gives him an appalled glare.

PAPA KLUMP  
What? That happened at my wedding  
too. It's healthy.

Suddenly, Sherman's FLY bursts open and a FACE pokes out.  
It's BUDDY LOVE, Sherman's alter-ego.

BUDDY LOVE  
How you all doin'?

Mama Klump faints as the WEDDING GUESTS SCREAM and run  
for the exits.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
(to Denise)  
Hey baby. You're lookin' good.

Sherman reaches down and FORCES Buddy's face back into  
his pants. As he does, BUDDY'S LEGS and BODY (perfectly  
coiffed in a silver tux) sprout out his backside.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
Hey! Wait! Mffllllmm!

Buddy struggles to free his HEAD which is seemingly STUCK  
in Sherman's ASS. With a tremendous effort, he shoves  
Sherman forward, freeing himself, sending Sherman to the  
floor.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
(laughing demonically)  
SomeBuddy's baaaack!

8 EXT. RURAL CHURCH - CONTINUOUS 8

Wedding guests pour out of the church.

9 INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS 9

Horrified, Denise FAINTS. Buddy catches her and starts to carry her away. Sherman calls to Buddy weakly.

SHERMAN

No, no...

BUDDY LOVE

See ya, Chunky Butt ...

As we push in on Buddy's laughing face, we CUT TO --

10 INT. PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE - DAY 10

Sherman's FACE as he explains to his psychiatrist, DR. KNOLL.

SHERMAN

And then I wake up in a cold sweat.

DR. KNOLL

How often do you have this dream?

SHERMAN

Lately I've been having it more and more.

DR. KNOLL

Have you been under a lot of stress?

SHERMAN

No, things are going fine. Denise and I are getting along very well, and work couldn't be better. In fact, I'm on the verge of a major breakthrough. But these dreams about Buddy make me extremely nervous.

\*  
\*  
\*

DR. KNOLL

Sherman, you need to understand that "Buddy Love" is a representation of the dark, primal side of your nature. He's not a real person. And he will not be leaping out of your crotch.

SHERMAN

I hate to contradict you, Dr. Knoll, but he is real... or was.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



10 CONTINUED:

10

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

Anyway, he's still inside me, and  
sometimes he takes control.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

DR. KNOLL  
You have to take control. Everyone has  
a dark side. We just need to get in  
touch with it.

Sherman starts to twitch and the voice of Buddy Love  
blurts out --

SHERMAN  
Well, control this, you ugly,  
Budweiser lizard sonuva --  
(as himself)  
Oops. Heh heh. Sorry.

DR. KNOLL  
(taking it in stride)  
It's okay, Sherman. That's Buddy Love  
talking. Not... \*

SHERMAN  
Bite my ass, you bald-headed sack-a-

DR. KNOLL  
Yes, I'm bald and I'm an ugly sack of  
shit. I've heard it all... \*

SHERMAN  
Yeah, What's that under your eyes,  
scrotum bags!?

DR. KNOLL  
Shut up, Fat As...  
(catching himself)  
Sorry. See, we all have a little Buddy  
Love inside us. But, we can't let him  
rule our lives. You're in charge,  
Sherman. Can you say that for me?

SHERMAN  
I'm in charge?

DR. KNOLL  
Are you asking me, or telling me?

SHERMAN  
I'm in charge.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (3)

10

DR. KNOLL  
I can't hear you.

SHERMAN  
I'M IN CHARGE!  
(embarrassed)  
Sorry.

11 EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

11

Sherman walks across the sunny campus.

SHERMAN  
He's right. I'm in charge.

A STUDENT calls out to him.

STUDENT  
Hey, Professor Klump!

SHERMAN  
Beautiful day, isn't it?  
(to himself)  
Klump in charge.

Sherman passes a sweet OLD WOMAN walking her CHIHUAHUA.

SWEET OLD WOMAN  
Good morning, Professor.

Sherman opens his mouth, but it's BUDDY'S VOICE we hear.

SHERMAN  
Bite me, you old hag.

SWEET OLD WOMAN  
What?

Sherman stops, turns and says --

SHERMAN  
I said, uh, "He likes me. Look at him  
wag." His tail. Heh heh. Cute dog.

\*

Sherman beats a quick retreat.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
(worried)  
I'm in charge.

A BUXOM GRAD STUDENT walks by ...

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

BUXOM STUDENT

Whew. Kinda hot today, huh, Professor?

Sherman grits his teeth, straining for control.

SHERMAN

Yes, indeed.

As she walks away, Buddy takes over, forcing Sherman to grab his crotch and PUMP some HIP THRUSTS. She turns around just as Sherman regains control.

BUXOM STUDENT

Oh, I loved your lecture the other day.

SHERMAN

Uh, thank you.

Sherman heads for the entrance of the lab building.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

This is all in my head. I'm in control.

As he pulls open the glass door, he sees a reflection. But it's not him! It's a laughing **BUDDY LOVE**.

BUDDY LOVE

Just keep tellin' yourself that, Bubble Butt.

Sherman does a double-take, and now he sees his own face in the window. He goes inside.

12 INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

12

Sherman walks in on a lecture already in progress. He takes a deep breath and steadies himself.

A projector casts an elaborate EQUATION on the screen.

DENISE OS

It is theoretically possible to isolate elements of an individual's genetic makeup and separate them.

\*  
\*

Sherman looks around. Unfortunately, the only free seat is in the MIDDLE of a tightly spaced row packed with STUDENTS.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

DENISE (OS) (cont'd)  
Some day, we may be able to locate an  
unhealthy risk factor in our DNA and  
remove it.

Sherman squeezes past the students.

\*

SHERMAN  
I'm terribly sorry -- let me just --

DENISE (O.S.)  
Whether this would be advisable is  
another question entirely --

\*

She notices Sherman's MOUNTAINOUS SHADOW eclipsing her  
projection screen. She turns around and we see that it's  
DENISE, the woman from Sherman's marriage dream.

DENISE (CONT'D)  
Ah -- Professor Klump.

SHERMAN  
Professor Gaines. I was hoping I might  
be able to sit in on your class.

DENISE  
I think we might be able to  
accommodate you, since you were so  
quiet coming in.

SHERMAN  
Well, it's hard to keep quiet when  
you're talking about genomic  
extraction. Very exciting.

DENISE  
I agree completely. There's something  
about the way the nucleotides cohere  
to the target sequence...

SHERMAN  
Like I always say, if you can't be  
with the nucleotide you love, cohere  
to the one you're with. Heh, heh.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2)

12

Denise and Sherman share a LAUGH as if Sherman has just said something really funny. The students are puzzled.

DENISE  
(sighs)  
Aaaaanyway...as I was saying ...

The BELL RINGS and students start gathering their things.

DENISE (CONT'D)  
Pages 411-436, and I want those lab reports. See you next time.

Sherman gets ready to squeeze his way back out, but EVERYBODY IN HIS ROW starts clambering over the back of their seats.

Denise turns to meet Sherman coming down the stairs.

DENISE (CONT'D)  
Professor Klump.

SHERMAN  
Professor Gaines. Do you have time for a few follow-up questions?

DENISE  
Depends on the questions.

Sherman gazes into Denise's eyes with a smile. We definitely sense the heat between these two. DEAN RICHMOND enters, interrupting.

\*  
\*  
\*

DEAN RICHMOND  
Well, hello you two. Boning up on biology, are we? So to speak.

\*  
\*

DENISE  
Dean Richmond, I'm so embarrassed.

\*  
\*

DEAN RICHMOND  
Don't be, Professor Gaines, pound for pound this big lug's the greatest scientist on the planet. And let's be honest, pound for pound, he is a planet. Sherm, did you get those Goo Goo clusters I sent you?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SHERMAN  
Uh, yes, I did, Dean. Thank you very much. But you know I'm on a diet.

\*

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

DEAN RICHMOND  
And it's working beautifully...  
(barely faking it)  
Anyway, you said you wanted to show me  
something?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SHERMAN  
Yes, both you and Denise. I believe  
I've discovered ...

DEAN RICHMOND  
Some fantastic new development that'll  
make us stinking rich I hope.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (4)

12

DEAN RICHMOND (CONT'D)  
(off their look)  
...and of course help mankind.

SHERMAN  
I'm very excited about it. Shall we?  
They head out.

13 INT. SHERMAN'S LAB - DAY

13

Sherman, Denise and the Dean enter the lab.

SHERMAN  
Jason, where's the patient?

JASON  
Right here. Come on, boy.

Jason leads in a GRIZZLED OLD DOG. He gives him a treat  
from his lab coat pocket.

SHERMAN  
Poor Buster here has acute arthritis.  
Diminished vision. All the signs of  
advancing age.

Buster FARTS.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Add flatulence to the list. What's he  
do for an encore? Throw up on our  
shoes?

SHERMAN  
We'll see what we can do about all of  
Buster's problems.

Sherman punches up a file on a nearby computer. On the  
SCREEN, a graphic shows agents in the formula seeking out  
NODES in Buster's DNA double helix and attacking them.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
This experiment makes use of Professor  
Gaines' rather brilliant research on  
gene targeting.  
(smiling at Denise)  
The idea is to locate and extract the  
genes that cause aging.

(CONTINUED)



13 CONTINUED:

13

DEAN RICHMOND

Can we move the experiment along,  
Klump? I've got an appointment at  
noon to see three cats pee on each  
other.

SHERMAN

Yes, sir. Now, if I've composed the  
formula properly ...

Sherman pours A RED LIQUID from a test tube into Buster's  
bowl. Buster laps it up.

Sherman and the others watch expectantly. Suddenly their  
gazes shift down, down ...

Their POV - Old Buster has turned into a puppy!

DEAN RICHMOND

Jimminy Frickin' Cricket.

DENISE

Sherman! That's amazing! You've  
discovered...

DEAN RICHMOND

The Fountain of Youth! Klump, we're  
rich!

(hugging Sherman)

This is huge! We'll have every  
pharmaceutical company in the world  
lining up to throw money at us.

\*

JASON

Of course, it still has to be properly  
tested.

DEAN RICHMOND

(to Jason)

You make an interesting point. Here's  
another: SHUT UP.

(to Sherman)

If you told me I could be twenty years  
younger, I wouldn't care if a horn  
grew out of my ass! Look!

(pointing to Buster)

He can lick his own testicles again.

(picking up the puppy)

There's not a guy in the world who  
wouldn't want to do that!

JASON

You can try, Dean. But you might hurt  
your back.

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

DEAN RICHMOND

Cute. That's cute.

(scowling)

Are you tenured? Because I could make  
one phone call and ...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Suddenly Buster MORPHS back to his original size and age.  
The dog is so big he topples the Dean.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (3)

13

SHERMAN

Oh, my goodness! Sir, I'm very sorry.

Old Buster licks the Dean's face as he lies on the floor.

DEAN RICHMOND

You're sorry!?! I'm just trying not to think about where his tongue has been.

Sherman and Denise help the Dean to his feet.

SHERMAN

I used a small dose, so the effects were only temporary.

DEAN RICHMOND

Really?

\*  
\*

DENISE

(brushing off the Dean's clothes)

Are you okay?

DEAN RICHMOND

Touching the Dean. Touching the Dean.  
(to Sherman)

Look, I'm sure you and the rest of Team Nerd here can work out the dosage. Right now my job is to alert the media.

\*

Sherman starts to TWITCH. A BUDDY TOURETTE is coming on.

SHERMAN

(as Buddy)

Right now, your job is to stick your schnozz up my anal cavity and keep it there.

Everyone is shocked. The Dean is taken aback.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

(recovering)

I, uh... That was just a little biological levity... heh, heh.

DEAN RICHMOND

Klump, nobody talks to me like that ... except a man who's going to make us millions of dollars. If insulting me makes you more productive ...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (4)

13

DEAN RICHMOND (CONT'D)

Hell, wake me up in the middle of the  
night and call me a dickhead! Do you  
have my home number?

\*  
\*  
\*

SHERMAN

No.

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (5)

13

DEAN RICHMOND

Good. I'll set up a press conference immediately. Just think, Klump, millions of people hanging on your every word.

The Dean exits. Sherman is worried.

14 EXT. SKILLET'S "ALL YOU CAN EAT" RESTAURANT - NIGHT

14

A banner reads "All You Can Eat".

15 INT. SKILLET'S - NIGHT

15

An officious MANAGER is supervising a new recruit by the buffet. He picks up an avocado.

MANAGER

Yo, Minimum Wage. This is an avocado. It goes at the end, after the bread and chips. Let them fill up on starches and they'll never even get to the high ticket items.

\*

We hear a faint THUMP from outside the restaurant. The manager looks down and sees that a GLASS OF WATER is registering the impact (think Jurassic Park).

Cutlery starts to CLINK. Glasses TINKLE. The patrons look up, confused. At a nearby table, a child whimpers.

CHILD

Mommy, I'm scared.

The manager looks out of the window...awestruck.

MANAGER

Sweet Jesus.

Backlit, the KLUMPS come into view, approaching the restaurant in SLOW MOTION like the Wild Bunch.

\*

Through the window, the manager looks shaken.

MANAGER

We're gonna need more chips.

~  
:  
:  
:

16 OMITTED 16 \*

17 INT. SALAD BAR - NIGHT 17 \*

QUICK SHOTS OF THE KLUMPS HANDS as they attack the buffet  
like a herd of ravenous water buffaloes ... \*

Within seconds the buffet is cleaned out except for that  
lone avocado. A KLUMP HAND reaches in and snatches it. \*

We follow MAMA and DENISE to the table. Denise has a  
modest amount of food, but Mama's plate is piled sky  
high. \*

DENISE

Mama Klump, you look great. Have you  
lost weight? \*

MAMA KLUMP

Oh, you're so sweet, not yet. But I'm  
trying this new diet developed at  
Grambling State for the girls' soccer  
team. It's all the pork you can eat --  
bacon, ham, sausage, pigs feet, lips,  
whatever. As long as you drink three  
glasses of grapefruit juice. \*

Apparently, the acid in the juice  
dissolves the ... \*

(noticing something o.s.)

Baby, what are you doing?! \*

ERNIE

Damn it boy. Get your ass away from  
that machine before you pop. \*

MAMA KLUMP

Here, Ernie, have some ambrosia... \*

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

ERNIE JR. is leaning under the ice cream dispenser,  
squirting a stream of ice cream into his mouth.

\*  
\*

18 INT. SKILLET'S - LATER

18

The worried manager turns to an awestruck employee as  
they watch the Klumps eat from a distance.

MANAGER

Good lord, I feel like we should put  
some cones around their table.

WHUMP! The manager yelps as GRANNY'S MOTORIZED SCOOTER  
bounces over his foot like a speed bump.

GRANNY

'Scuse me, coming through.

AT THE TABLE, Ernie snaps his fingers at a WAITER.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

ERNIE

Hey! Gar-con! Another bottle of red!

SHERMAN

You might want to pace yourself a little, Ernie --

ERNIE

Pace myself? This here's a party. Papa is retirin'. We owe it to him to get shitfaced.

DENISE

Congratulations, Mr. Klump.

PAPA KLUMP

Thank you, Denise. And would you please stop calling me Mr. Klump? After a year of hearing that, I'm startin' to feel like an old man.

GRANNY (OS)

You are an old man.

Granny comes in on her MOTORIZED SCOOTER.

\*

PAPA KLUMP

Here she come. The Alzheimer Express is now arriving.

Granny wheels up to the table, BONKING it.

\*

GRANNY

Sorry, I'm late. Me and my boyfriend Isaac was parkin' the car, and he decided to have a little appetizer in the back seat.

PAPA KLUMP

(dropping his fork)

Well, there goes my appetite.

Granny gets off her scooter and shuffles to her seat.

MAMA KLUMP

Oh Mama, your dress is undone. Let me zip you up.

PAPA KLUMP

Oh, Lord. Do it quick. She looks like one of those Zulu hags on the cover of National Geographic.

(CONTINUED)



18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

GRANNY

Come on, Cletus. Come on. I got a  
razor in this bag.

PAPA KLUMP

That ain't your bag. That's your own  
titty you holdin'.

\*

Granny's ancient boyfriend ISAAC shuffles in. His  
shirttail is sticking out of his open fly.

PAPA KLUMP (cont'd)

Well, if it isn't the world's oldest  
livin' negro. How's everything on the  
Underground Railroad?

GRANNY

Say what you want. Isaac's like a  
Brahma bull when it comes to  
relations. Ain't that right, baby?

Isaac nods and breaks into a gap-toothed grin. Ernie Jr.  
laughs at this, his mouth full of bread.

MAMA KLUMP

Well, like they say, you're as young  
as you feel.

\*  
\*  
\*

SHERMAN

As a matter of fact, we're doing some  
research on aging which appears to be  
very promising...

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Ernie Jr. BELCHES.

\*

MAMA KLUMP

Sweetness, try not to pass gas in  
public.

\*

PAPA KLUMP

Yeah, hold it in, boy! Hell, I ate  
this big ol' plate of beans. You don't  
see me blowin' the butt trumpet.

\*  
\*

DENISE

Sherman, you're barely eating, have  
some more chicken.

SHERMAN

No, I'm stuffed, I couldn't --

:  
:  
:  
:

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (3)

18

Denise puts some more chicken on Sherman's plate. Mama smiles approvingly and turns to Granny ...

MAMA KLUMP

Isn't it sweet the way she looks after our Sherman --

GRANNY

An' she sure can pack it away for a little bony thing. She probably gon' run to the bathroom and do a poke & choke like that Sally McBeal.

MAMA KLUMP

Mama!

Ernie reaches for some chicken on Denise's plate. She playfully swats his hand away. \*

DENISE

Watch it now. Reach over here again and you'll pull back a nub. I grew up in a big family too.

The family cackles. Even Ernie likes her. Granny shovels some mashed potatoes into Isaac's gap toothed mouth. \*

GRANNY

Big families teach you to be strong. Eat up, Isaac. You're gonna need your strength later. \*

(to Denise)

We gonna watch the caribou rutting on the Discovery Channel. It don't take much to get Isaac goin'.

PAPA KLUMP

That's not the kinda thing you want to hear when you're spoonin' into an eclair! Shriveled old geriatrics ...

GRANNY

Isaac may be old, but at least his love tackle is still workin'.

This strikes a nerve with Papa who for once is silent. The other Klumps freeze. This is uncomfortable.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (4)

18

GRANNY (CONT'D)  
Oh, now you're quiet, huh, Cletus?

MAMA KLUMP  
Mama!

SHERMAN  
(changing the subject)  
These little potatoes are delicious.

Granny holds up a limp piece of spaghetti.

GRANNY  
Hey, Cletus. What's this remind you of?

PAPA KLUMP  
Stay outta my face, old woman. What I do in the bedroom is my bizness.

GRANNY  
All you can do in the bedroom is pick lint outta your scrotum.

MAMA KLUMP  
Can't we get through one meal without you two carrying on? This is supposed to be a celebration.

SHERMAN  
(standing)  
I'd like to make a toast. To Papa. Who after thirty-three years of hard work at Stuber Construction is finally gonna get to relax.

Papa smiles. Everyone applauds.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Papa, you provided for us, you taught us the meaning of hard work, and uh --  
(in Buddy's voice)  
Who do you think you're foolin', old man?! We know you were laid off!

Everybody looks up in shock. Papa starts CHOKING.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (5)

18

MAMA KLUMP

Oh my Goodness! He's choking!

DENISE

Sherman, do something!

ERNIE

Damn! Somebody give him one of those  
heinie maneuvers!

Sherman grabs Papa from behind, PUMPING his midsection.

GRANNY

Isaac, pass me that steak-knife and a  
straw! I'm 'on do a tracheotomy.

Papa gasps as Sherman yanks him up from his chair.  
Granny nears Papa's throat with the knife. He fends her  
off.

GRANNY (CONT'D)

Stop fightin' me! I saw this on ER!  
Eriq LaSalle did it to a dog!

Sherman wraps his arms around Papa's midsection and gives  
him one HUGE jolt that forces...

A GIGANTIC FART to blow out Papa's ass, which IGNITES the  
CANDLES on a BIRTHDAY CAKE on the next table, that sends  
a JET FLAME shooting to the far end of the room catching  
the curtains on FIRE.

Sherman gives Papa one more jolt that sends a ball of  
steak HURLING out of Papa's mouth. It RICOCHETS off  
Granny's head, and lands in Isaac's soup.

Isaac obliviously spoons up the chunk, and EATS it.

Papa turns to Sherman, wounded.

SHERMAN

Papa, I'm -- I'm sorry --

PAPA KLUMP

You promised you wouldn't say  
anything.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (6)

18

Papa storms off. Sherman looks down, ashamed.

19 INT. SHERMAN'S LAB - DAY

19

Sherman is hooked up to a machine that Jason monitors.

SHERMAN

I'm telling you, Jason, it's not me  
saying these awful things! It's...  
it's him.

JASON

Professor, you're right --

Jason and Sherman look at the monitor.

JASON (cont'd)

There, recombining with the genes that  
govern testosterone production...

\*

Sherman taps at the keyboard, enlarging the gene strand.  
Red letters blink a warning: ABNORMAL GENES DETECTED.

SHERMAN

(with fear)

Buddy Love ...

Buster BARKS.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

Maybe we can get rid of him. If we use  
Denise's theories, we could possibly  
isolate the genes and extract them.

JASON

No. No way. What you're talking about  
is extremely dangerous. These traces  
of Buddy must have been in your system  
the whole time, and you've kept them  
under control ...

SHERMAN

But not anymore. He's coming back! He  
sees I'm happy, and he wants to ruin  
everything.

JASON

Professor, he's not a "he". He's just  
a gene. He's part of you.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

SHERMAN  
No he's not!

There's a KNOCK on the door, and Denise comes in.

DENISE  
Am I interrupting?

SHERMAN  
(covering)  
Uh, no, no...we were just doing some  
follow-up tests on Buster.

DENISE  
Sherman, I need to talk to you for a  
minute ... in private.

20 EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

20

Sherman and Denise walk along campus.

DENISE  
I got a call today. I've been offered  
a full professorship at the University  
of Maine.

SHERMAN  
The University of Maine? That's ...  
that's in Maine.

DENISE  
(sighs)  
Yeah.

Sherman is shaken but tries his best to cover it up.

SHERMAN  
Well...Denise, that's a fine  
department. Of course, it'll be a  
tremendous loss to -- to Wellman.

DENISE  
I haven't decided to leave yet.

SHERMAN  
You haven't?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

DENISE

Well...no. I mean...there's something very important to me here, and ... I'm not sure I want to leave it behind.

SHERMAN

You could continue the research we've been doing on your own --

DENISE

Sherman, I'm not talking about research.

SHERMAN

Oh ...

DENISE

You're very special to me.

SHERMAN

But I'm -- I'm...you know...how can I put it...

Sherman is gesturing at his girth.

DENISE

Fat?

SHERMAN

Well, yes.

DENISE

That doesn't matter to me. What matters is that you're kind, and decent, and you're the most brilliant man I've ever known.

Sherman is speechless.

\*

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

DENISE (CONT'D)  
And speaking of which, I don't want to  
keep you away from your research. I'll  
see you later, Sherman.

\*  
\*

21 INT. SHERMAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

21

Sherman sits at his desk, looking at a PHOTO of him and  
Denise. His eyes grow wide as he sees BUDDY with his arm  
around Denise. Sherman blinks, now sees himself with her.

Jason walks in on him.

JASON  
Professor, are you okay?

SHERMAN  
I don't want to hurt her, Jason.

JASON  
You won't. You can control Buddy.

SHERMAN  
You know...it's easy to get used to  
certain things. You get used to bein'  
overweight...you get used to bein'  
made fun of...and somewhere along the  
line, you get used to being alone.  
(pause)  
Well I don't want to be used to it  
anymore.

22 INT. DENISE'S APARTMENT - DUSK

22

Denise enters her apartment and finds ROSE PETALS  
sprinkled in a trail on the floor leading up stairs. A  
NOTE lies at the beginning of the path: "FOLLOW THE  
PETALS." Denise smiles, delighted, and follows.

23 INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - SAME

23

Denise finds another note along the trail: "DON'T WORRY.  
I'LL CLEAN THIS UP LATER." She giggles.

Emerging onto her BALCONY, Denise beams as she finds a  
large vase filled with dozens of roses.

SHERMAN (O.S.)  
Denise! Denise!

Denise goes over to the window and looks down.



24 EXT. DENISE'S HOUSE - DUSK

24

Sherman is on the front lawn. Denise looks down at him.

DENISE  
Sherman? What're you doing out there?  
Come in.

SHERMAN  
Uh, just one moment. First I -- I  
have something to say.

Sherman gestures to the bushes, and a MARIACHI BAND steps out. They begin STRUMMING ROMANTICALLY.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Denise, this past year, working  
alongside you, and ... becoming close  
to you ... has been the most wonderful  
time of my life.

MARIACHIS  
(singing)  
*The most wonderful time of hees life.*

Denise is enchanted.

At another window, an OLD LADY looks out and sighs.

OLD LADY  
How lovely...

SHERMAN  
Whether you stay here, or take that  
job, I want you to be happy...  
(Starting to feel dizzy)  
And so... I have to ask you...

MARIACHIS  
(singing)  
*... He has to ask you...*

Denise leans towards him, smiling.

SHERMAN  
Will you ... will you...

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

DENISE  
(encouraging)  
...Yes, Sherman?

OLD LADY  
(charmed)  
Ask her.

SHERMAN  
(as Buddy)  
WILL YOU LET ME PUT THE BEEF IN YOUR  
TACO?

DENISE  
(Shocked)  
What?

MARIACHIS  
(sing)  
...PUT HIS BEEF IN YOUR TACO?.

SHERMAN  
(recovering)  
Denise, that was -- just a little  
joke. What I was trying to say was...  
Would you like to go out for some  
Mexican food?

\*  
\*

DENISE  
(wary)  
Well ... I am a little hungry.

\*  
\*

"BUDDY" takes over again, speaking soulfully like Barry  
White as the Mariachis HUM and PLAY softly.

SHERMAN  
Yeah, I bet you could go for a big ol'  
whopper right now.

\*  
\*

MARIACHIS  
(singing)  
A BEEG OL' WHOPPER RIGHT NOW!

Denise is aghast as Sherman goes into a sexy, suggestive  
dance, grinding his hips. He takes off his glasses and  
licks them.

SHERMAN  
I'm a Jumbo Jack man, myself. Loaded  
with secret sauce. So come on, baby,  
let's take the crotch puppet to the  
midnight show at Fuzzy's.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

Denise just stares on, shocked.

MARIACHIS  
(singing)  
*TAKE THE CROTCH PUPPET TO FUZZY'S.*

\*

The old lady looks shocked.

Sherman struts over to a garden GNOME and moves his body suggestively against it. He continues to grind as Denise disappears from view.

He falls to the ground and writhes in sexual ecstasy like Bobby Brown.

Denise reappears with the vase of flowers. She DUMPS the water onto Sherman's head, then drops the flowers on him.

DENISE  
Sherman, I don't know what's gotten  
into you, but I don't like it.  
(tears welling in her eyes)  
I don't like it at all.

Denise goes back into her apartment.

SHERMAN  
(snapping out of it)  
Oh my God. What have I done?

25 EXT. SHERMAN'S LAB - NIGHT

25

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING outside Sherman's lab.

26 INT. SHERMAN'S LAB - NIGHT

26

Sherman, looking wild-eyed and frenetic, grabs the GENE MAPPING disk out of Denise's office.

ON A COMPUTER SCREEN, we see the GRAPHICS of Sherman's DNA with rotating double-helices identified as "ABNORMAL GENES".

SHERMAN  
That's it, Buddy. You gotta go.

Sherman, is now hooked up to a bunch of monitors and an I.V. On the computer he CLICKS ON "ACTIVATE GENE EXTRACTION".

Sherman jolts as "BUDDY" LEAVES HIS SYSTEM, flowing out of an I.V. in the form of BLUE LIQUID into a nearby BEAKER.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

Sherman is sent into TREMORS as Buddy continues to drip out of him...the flow trickles to a stop...

... and Sherman COLLAPSES on the floor.

27 EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - NIGHT

27

A few lights are still on in the bedrooms.

28 INT. MAMA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

28

Mama primps in front of the mirror. She sprays perfume in the air and steps into the fragrant mist.

29 INT. MAMA AND PAPA'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

29

Papa is in bed watching A GANGSTA RAP video.

PAPA KLUMP

If I see one more brother on TV  
wearing gold chains, shakin' his fist  
in my face, I think I'm gonna puke.  
Here's my gang sign. Right here.

Papa shoots "the finger" at the TV with both hands. He shuts it off. Mama enters wearing a negligee.

Papa sniffs the perfume. He knows what's coming. He closes his eyes and pretends to sleep. Mama places a silk scarf over the bedside lamp, dimming the light to a pastel glow. She crosses to an old record player and puts on an LP -- The Platters' "Magic Touch." Papa stirs, but doesn't turn around.

PAPA KLUMP (CONT'D)

Whatcha playin' that for?

MAMA KLUMP

I thought it would be soothing.

PAPA KLUMP

You know what would be soothing? If I got some sleep.

MAMA KLUMP

(disappointed)

Cletus, you haven't even looked at me.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

PAPA KLUMP

You think, after 44 years of marriage,  
I don't know what you look like?

MAMA KLUMP

Please look at me.

Reluctantly he rolls over, sees her negligee.

PAPA KLUMP

Whatcha wearin' that for?

MAMA KLUMP

Well, after 44 years of marriage, if  
you don't know, then I don't know what  
to say.

PAPA KLUMP

Why don't you say somethin' like 'good  
night'. And take that rag off the lamp  
before we catch something else on  
fire.

Mama is more hurt than angry. She sits on the edge of the  
bed and says in a soothing voice --

MAMA KLUMP

What about Viagra?

PAPA KLUMP

I been eatin 'em like M&M's. Damn  
things don't work for me.

MAMA KLUMP

Maybe it's psychosomatic. I saw an  
Oprah where they said this sometimes  
happens to men after they get fire ...  
I mean retire. They lose self esteem.

PAPA KLUMP

Ain't nothin' wrong with my self  
esteem. Problem is you yappin' about  
it.

Mama gives up. She gets in bed and turns her back to  
Papa. Silence. Then we HEAR Granny and Old Isaac through  
the walls of the adjoining room.

GRANNY (O.S.)

Lower down, Isaac ...

ISAAC (O.S.)

Whut?

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

PAPA KLUMP  
(disgusted)  
There they go.

GRANNY (O.S.)  
No, no. That's the throw pillow. I'm  
over here. Oh, yeah. There he is.

The walls shake. The bed springs CREAK from Granny's  
room. Papa Klump can't stand it any more.

PAPA KLUMP  
Shut the hell up! You think we want to  
listen to a couple of old skeletons  
bangin' around?!

30 EXT. LONG SHOT OF KLUMP HOUSE - CONT.

30

PAPA KLUMP'S VOICE  
Ya'll go haunt somebody else's house!

GRANNY'S VOICE  
Yeeesss. Yeeesss. There's my bull!

31 INT. LAB - MORNING

31

Darkness. We hear Jason calling to Sherman.

JASON  
Professor! Professor?

Sherman lapses back into consciousness.

JASON (CONT'D)  
My God... what happened?!

SHERMAN  
Buddy ... I had to get rid of him ...

JASON  
You could've been killed. Who knows?  
This could affect your coordination,  
your neurological system or even your  
intelligence. We don't even know if  
this will work.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

SHERMAN  
Only one way to find out.

Sherman hurries out.

32 EXT. WOODS NEAR WELLMAN COLLEGE - DUSK

32

Sherman stands alone in a forest meadow at twilight. He looks up at the night sky where thousands of FIREFLIES are BLINKING their pale blue lights.

DENISE (O.S.)  
(still hurt)  
Okay, Sherman. What's this about?

Sherman turns around, relieved to see her standing there.

DENISE  
I almost didn't come.

SHERMAN  
Well, I'm ... I'm very glad you did.  
You know, when fireflies look for a  
mate, they find one another by  
emitting a pheromone. I've synthesized  
some in spray form and--

To her surprise, Sherman takes out an aerosol can.

DENISE  
Wait a minute. You brought me out here  
for an experiment? Why did you act  
that way the other night?

SHERMAN  
Denise ... when I found out you might  
be leaving, well...I just got  
all...messed up inside. And I said  
some things I didn't mean at all.  
(Denise is still listening)  
It's as though...there was another  
person inside me. And that person...  
didn't appreciate just how wonderful  
and special you are to me. But now  
that side of me is gone. Forever.  
That's why I wanted you to come  
here... wait a second.

Denise watches, puzzled, as Sherman writes something in  
the air with the clear aerosol spray.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
I thought these little fellahs could  
say it better than me.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

As if by magic, clouds of fireflies assemble, attracted by the invisible pheromone. They spell out in huge twinkling letters ... "M-A-R-R-Y M-E?"

DENISE  
(overwhelmed, near tears)  
Yes, Sherman Klump, I will.

SHERMAN  
You ... you will?  
(overjoyed)  
SHE WILL! SHE'LL DO IT!

A VERY LONG SHOT as she throws her arms around him and they kiss, distant silhouettes against the evening sky.

A33 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF SHERMAN'S LAB - EVENING

A33 \*

Jason shuts off the lights and walks into the hallway with Buster following behind.

JASON  
Wait here, boy.

Jason enters the mens room. Buster goes back into:

33 INT. LAB - SAME TIME

33 \*

A BEAKER labelled "BUDDY GENE EXTRACT" sits on a counter.

Buster sniffs food -- the snacks Jason keeps in the pocket of his lab coat which is hanging on a coat rack. Buster tugs at the coat. The rack falls, CRASHING into vials and beakers. The BEAKER of "BUDDY" hangs off the edge of the counter. A single test tube rolls over and, TINK, knocks the BEAKER over, causing LIQUID BUDDY to spill onto the floor.

As Buster SCRATCHES BEHIND HIS EAR, we go CLOSE ON one of his hairs in SLO - MO... in a Forrest-Gump-Feather fashion... as it finally lands in...

The PUDDLE of liquid Buddy.

JASON (O.S.)  
Buster ... come on, boy!

Buster exits the lab.

The puddle of liquid Buddy seeps onto ...

An ELECTRICAL POWER STRIP, setting off a SPARK.

(CONTINUED)



33 CONTINUED:

33

The ooze begins to PULSATE, changing colors. Suddenly,  
TRANSLUCENT FINGERS rise from the liquid...

34 INT. KLUMP HOUSE - NIGHT

34

BLACKNESS engulfs the screen and we hear a SCREAM.

We pull back from INSIDE MAMA'S MOUTH to reveal Mama  
SCREAMING with happiness. She HUGS Sherman.

MAMA KLUMP  
SHERMAN! SHERMAN! SHERMAN! MY  
BABY'S GETTIN' MARRIED! MARRIED!  
MARRIED!

35 EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - SAME

35

We pull out through the living room window, as we see the SILHOUETTES of all the Klumps gathering around Sherman.

PAPA KLUMP (O.S.)  
Congratulations, boy.

MAMA KLUMP (O.S.)  
Oh my! There's so much to plan!

ERNIE (O.S.)  
(disgruntled)  
You two weren't this happy last time I got married. Or the time before that.

GRANNY (O.S.)  
I'm so happy for you, Sherman. You're finally gonna get some.

MUSIC: ROMANTIC R&B BALLAD

36 INT. DENISE'S EMPTY LECTURE HALL - DAY

36

CLOSE ON a pudgy hand turning up the volume on a CD player.

Denise is writing a complicated equation on the board. She turns and smiles as she sees ...

Sherman moving to the music in a playfully sexy way. He POPS the cork on a bottle of champagne and pours some into two test tubes. He offers one to Denise. They clink test tubes and drink. Sherman starts to dance. Denise resists at first, but as Sherman does a few of his best moves, she can't help but join him.

Dean Richmond comes in, excited. He shuts off the music.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Ah, puppy love. One very large puppy. Nonetheless. Great news! I did it!

SHERMAN  
What?

DEAN RICHMOND  
Take a look at this. From Phleer Pharmaceuticals. They've made a preemptive offer...  
(handing him the proposal)  
Not bad, eh?

\*

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

SHERMAN  
(reading the figure)  
A hundred and fifty million dollars.

DENISE  
(thrilled)  
Oh, my God, Sherman!

DEAN RICHMOND  
It'll make Wellman rich! I'll be  
Chancellor Richmond. The Board of  
Regents will be giving me puff jobs  
for the rest of my life!! But I  
haven't forgotten you, Sherm.  
(handing Sherman some keys)  
Here. The key to the beautiful house  
that belongs to the new Chairman of  
the Biology Department!

SHERMAN  
(having mild attack of  
dumbness)  
Uhh, maybe we better return it to him.

DENISE  
I think he means you, Sherman.

SHERMAN  
(covering)  
Of course. I knew that.

DEAN RICHMOND  
All you have to do is prove to Phleer  
that the formula works. We'll have a  
presentation. Invite the press.

SHERMAN  
(with some self-doubt)  
I don't know. That's an awful lot of  
pressure.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Think about it. The Klump Estate.  
Chubby Acres.  
(off Sherman's look)  
Family smorgasbords out in the garden.  
Perhaps your own corral where,  
whenever you feel like it, you can  
just walk out and slaughter your own  
cow for a barbeque. Huh? Should be a  
piece of cake for a genius like you.

But Sherman has some doubt.

37 EXT. BEAUTIFUL HOME - DAY 37

DENISE (O.S.)  
Sherman, it's --

38 INT. BEAUTIFUL HOME - DAY 38

Denise emerges from the dining room into the foyer. It's an attractive, big house, just right for a family.

DENISE  
It's beautiful!

SHERMAN  
I thought you could have your office over there. I could use the smaller room in the back for mine...  
(points to the living room)  
We could put a big Christmas Tree in here and have our whole families over for the holidays. And this would make an ideal family room for... well, you never know. One day we might need some extra space in case we... uh, decide to...

\*  
\*  
\*

Denise leans in close to Sherman.

DENISE  
Recombine a little DNA?

SHERMAN  
Well... heh heh. Yes.

Denise looks longingly at the spacious family room. She sighs. In her mind she imagines:

*The room fully furnished and decorated for Christmas. Denise and Sherman in robes and slippers, waiting, arm-in-arm beside a shining Christmas tree.*

*Two SMALL CHUBBY KIDS, a BOY and a GIRL come running excitedly down the stairs -- They rush into the waiting arms of their proud happy parents. BACK TO REALITY:*

SHERMAN  
It's very tempting...

\*  
\*

38 CONTINUED:

38

DENISE

Although, we could be just as happy in  
a smaller place ...

\*

SHERMAN

Who are we kidding? We'd be even  
happier here! Mr. and Mrs. Klump are  
in the house!!

Denise shouts with joy. She throws her arms around  
Sherman who swings her around, happier than he ever  
thought possible.

38A EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - DAY

38A

MAMA KLUMP OS  
Oooo, it takes me back to my own  
wedding to see you in my dress.

38B INT. KITCHEN - CONT.

38B

Denise enters wearing MAMA'S WEDDING DRESS, which looks like a pup tent on her. Granny is at the table, spooning pie into the gap-toothed mouth of Isaac.

DENISE  
It's lovely.

MAMA KLUMP  
You look lovely in it. Although we might have to take it in a little. What do you think, Mama?

Mama Klump starts bunching up the excess material in the back to approximate the correct fit.

GRANNY  
It's gonna wind up in a pile on the floor anyway, the minute he gets you up to the room.

MAMA KLUMP  
(laughing)  
Mama ...

GRANNY  
Denise, now you remember what I told you about marital relations...?

Mama knows what's coming, and quickly hands Denise a piece of pie and a fork.

MAMA KLUMP  
Here, try some pie. It's made with Snickers.

DENISE  
Looks good.

(CONTINUED)

38B CONTINUED:

38B

GRANNY  
(waiting expectantly)  
Come on.

DENISE  
(caving in; recites)  
"If you get bored with your man, it's  
perfectly okay to picture someone  
else's head on his body."

GRANNY  
Like that Stone Phillips on NBC.

DENISE  
But Granny, I really don't --

Granny turns down old Isaac's hearing aid. Isaac smiles  
blissfully, completely unconcerned.

GRANNY  
He don't need to hear this. I often  
fantasize about Stone. I'm workin' at  
a tobacco barn like I did when I was a  
girl. Stone's usually shirtless,  
operatin' the front-end loader. Fine,  
strappin' man. Little beads of sweat  
tricklin' down his chest ...

MAMA KLUMP  
(changing the subject)  
I think it's the 'nougat' that makes  
it so chewy.

GRANNY  
Every time I climb the ladder to the  
tobacco loft, I hike my skirts and  
say, 'hey, Stone, how 'bout a little  
peek of heaven?' Ain't long before  
we're goin' at it on a pile of tobacco  
leaves. All hot and sticky like a pair  
of mice in a wool sock.

Denise and Mama chuckle in spite of themselves.

GRANNY (CONT'D)  
I even like the sound of his name:  
Stone...

Mama cinches the waist of the dress tight.

MAMA KLUMP  
There. I think it's a good fit.

(CONTINUED)

38B CONTINUED: (2)

38B

It actually looks pretty good.

DENISE  
I think so too.

GRANNY  
I make myself moist just repeatin' his  
name: Stone...

38C EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - SAME TIME

38C

We still hear Granny saying ...

GRANNY (O.S.)  
Stone ... Stone ...

The women laugh. They're becoming a family.

39 INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

39

Sherman and Denise sit together, watching the original  
B&W version of Cape Fear -- the thrilling ending on the  
house boat. Sherman and Denise are spellbound.

BUDDY LOVE (O.S.)  
Look out! Look out! Don't go in  
there. He's behind the door!

Suddenly, SMOKE starts drifting up across the screen. We  
follow it to its source...a cigar. Slowly at first, then  
with increasing ferocity, the guy smoking the cigar  
starts LAUGHING at the screen. The LAUGHING gets louder  
and louder, drowning out the movie. Denise and Sherman  
are annoyed.

DENISE  
Who is that idiot?

SHERMAN  
Sir, if you don't mind, we're trying  
to watch ...

The smoker turns to profile -- it's none other than BUDDY  
LOVE.

BUDDY LOVE  
Just when you thought it was safe to  
go back in the theater!

The realization hits Sherman like a lightning bolt.

(CONTINUED)



39 CONTINUED:

39

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
Hello, Tubby.

\*

SHERMAN  
Denise, I'm not feeling well. We  
should go.

DENISE  
(concerned)  
All right...

40 INT. THEATER LOBBY - DAY

40

Looking behind his back, Sherman hurries Denise out of  
the theater.

BUDDY LOVE (O.S.)  
Sherman?

Sherman turns to see Buddy standing in front of him.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
Sherman Klump?  
(circling him)  
My, my, looks like you've been hittin'  
the Happy Meals. Did somebody  
supersize your ass? It's Buddy!  
Buddy Love! We both used to go with  
that girl Carla -- remember?

SHERMAN  
Oh -- uh -- vaguely.

BUDDY LOVE  
You ever get any of that?

SHERMAN  
(conscious of Denise)  
Uh...Miss Purdy and I were only  
friends...

BUDDY LOVE  
So who's your new friend? She is  
fine.  
(to Denise)  
That's right, you.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

SHERMAN  
(embarrassed)  
Buddy Love...meet my fiancée, Denise  
Gaines.

Denise begrudgingly holds out her hand for Buddy to  
shake. Instead, he sniffs it like a cocker spaniel.

BUDDY LOVE  
Enchante. That's French for "woof".

Denise pulls her hand away.

DENISE  
(distastefully)  
Now I don't feel too well. Let's go.

BUDDY LOVE  
So soon? Me and Sherman got business  
to discuss. I won't keep him long.

Buddy leads Sherman a few feet away, smiling over his  
shoulder at Denise. As soon as they're out of earshot ...

SHERMAN  
What do you want Buddy?

BUDDY LOVE  
Just a little respect, that's all.  
(mock tears)  
It broke my heart the way you left me  
in that test tube. Without a note or  
a card or nothin!  
(he embraces Sherman and then  
breaks away)  
What we got here, I hate to say this  
... is a divorce. The way I see it ...  
this is a community property state. I  
want half!

SHERMAN  
Half of what?

BUDDY LOVE  
You're a smart man. Now what do you  
have that's worth a lot of money?  
(snapping his fingers)  
I know! That youth formula we  
invented.

SHERMAN  
You mean I invented! No way!

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

BUDDY LOVE

And I was hoping we could part as  
friends. Now, I'm gonna have to get  
nasty!

Sherman has heard enough. He leaves.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)

(a la Fatal Attraction)

I'm not going to be ignored, Sherman.

Sherman pulls himself away, and rejoins Denise.

DENISE

Who was that?

SHERMAN

Just a former colleague...

(beat)

I have to get to the lab, Denise.

Sherman struggles to push open the lobby door.

DENISE

Uh, Sherman ...

Denise pulls open the door.

SHERMAN

Of course. Silly me.

They exit. In the lobby, Buddy looks over the Phleer  
proposal he has lifted from Sherman's coat pocket.

BUDDY LOVE

Hello, Phleer Pharmaceuticals.

41 INT. LAB - DAY

41

Sherman opens a REFRIGERATED SAFE, takes out the youth  
formula and stashes it in his pocket. Jason comes in.

JASON

(out of breath)

Professor, I got here as fast as I  
could.

SHERMAN

I've got to hide the formula so Buddy  
can't get to it.

JASON

Good idea. I think I found something  
you'd better take a look at.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*\*  
\*\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

ANOTHER PART OF THE LAB

They focus on a strange, resinous husk (i.e. "Aliens").  
We reveal Sherman and Jason standing over the gooey mass.

SHERMAN

Buddy must have reconstituted from the  
genomic sequence I extracted.

JASON

But it just doesn't make sense. He  
was just a fragment of genetic  
information. He's nothing without a  
strand of DNA to graft himself onto.  
Where did he get it?

\*

Sherman lifts up a piece of dog hair with a tweezer. He  
looks at the hair, then over at Buster.

SHERMAN

...from Buster.

42 EXT. PHLEER PHARMACEUTICALS BUILDING - DAY

42

To establish.

43 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE AT PHLEER PHARMACEUTICALS - DAY

43

Buddy enters a huge executive suite. He is greeted by  
LEANNE GUILFORD, an attractive businesswoman.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

LEANNE GUILFORD  
Leanne Guilford, President of  
Acquisitions.

BUDDY LOVE  
Buddy Love, President, Love  
Industries.

Buddy starts sniffing the air, intrigued by a scent.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
Allergies ...

BUDDY LOVE  
No uh, do you have a dog?

LEANNE GUILFORD  
Yes, I do. A yorkie. She's driving  
me crazy right now.

BUDDY LOVE  
Bitch.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
Excuse me.

BUDDY LOVE  
Your dog. It's a female and she's in  
heat.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
(impressed)  
How'd you know?

BUDDY LOVE  
I have a sixth sense about these  
things. Is this her?

LEANNE GUILFORD  
Yes.

Buddy picks up a photo of Leanne's Yorkie who's on her  
back playfully exposing her belly.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
Ooo. Nasty.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
(getting the creeps)  
Mr. Love, maybe we should do this  
another time ...

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

BUDDY LOVE  
No, no, no. Let's talk business.

As Leanne turns to sit, Buddy slips the photo of the dog in his pocket. He sits.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
So about my youth formula ...

LEANNE GUILFORD  
We're already committed to purchasing Professor Klump's formula.

BUDDY LOVE  
If it works.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
Why? Have you heard things?

On her desk is a small executive toy -- five steel balls hanging from chains. Buddy swings one of them causing a pendulum effect. Buddy cocks his head, transfixed, watching the shiny, clicking balls.

\*  
\*

LEANNE GUILFORD (CONT'D)  
Mr. Love ...?

BUDDY LOVE  
Hm? Oh. Let's just say that while Sherman Klump is a brilliant scientist, he can be... unstable.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
Interesting.

BUDDY LOVE  
My formula works and I can let you have it at a discount ... say a mere 149 million.

LEANNE GIFFORD  
Forgive me for being blunt, but you can't expect me to take your word for it.

BUDDY LOVE  
Oh, I got the stuff. I'll show it to you.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
All right. If Professor Klump can't deliver, and you can prove that your formula is better, then Phleer would seriously consider it.

\*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (3)

43

LEANNE GUILFORD (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry I have to go into a  
meeting. Can we re-schedule this for  
later?

\*

(searching through her  
calendar)

How about Wednesday at 7? Oh, and  
bring the formula.

\*

\*

BUDDY LOVE

\*

(uncertain)

\*

Wednesday... That'd be fine.

\*

44 INT. PHLEER RECEPTION AREA - DAY

44

Buddy exits Leanne's office, passing the receptionist.

BUDDY LOVE  
Excuse me, men's room?

She points. Buddy grabs a newspaper on his way.

45 INT. MENS ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

45

Buddy walks over to a row of urinals where a couple of BUSINESSMEN are relieving themselves. Buddy drops the newspaper on the ground. He approaches a urinal, sniffs around. He unzips his fly, hikes his leg ...

The Businessmen give him a weird look.

BUDDY LOVE  
What're you lookin' at?

The businessmen beat a hasty retreat.

46 EXT. MEN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

46

Buddy comes out, wiping his feet with backward kicks, like a dog marking his territory.

Another businessman walks past him into the facility.

BUSINESSMAN (O.S.)  
Good God!

BUDDY LOVE  
(calling back through the  
door)  
What? I used the paper.

47 INT. SHERMAN'S CLASSROOM - DAY

47

Sherman is writing a complicated diagram on the board. Students are glued to his every word, taking notes.

SHERMAN  
Genetic anomalies can occur in any  
living organism through spontaneous  
mutation. And of course our genetic  
codes can determine... what, Miss  
Taylor?

\*

(CONTINUED)



47 CONTINUED:

47

A spectacular supermodel-type student clears her throat nervously. Sherman turns to her for the answer.

MISS TAYLOR

Uh, they can determine if you have blue eyes, or pouty lips, or a cute butt? Stuff like that?

\*

SHERMAN

(smiling)

Very good.

MISS TAYLOR

But what about random nucleotide polymorphisms, Professor?

\*

Sherman gets a vacant look on his face as his intelligence momentarily deserts him.

SHERMAN

(dumbly)

I ain't got a clue.

The class laughs assuming Sherman is making a joke.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

(snapping out of it)

I'm sorry. Where were we?

He turns back to the board, slightly panicked.

MISS TAYLOR

Genetic anomalies.

\*

SHERMAN

Oh, yes. Of course. As I was saying, we've been experimenting lately with identifying these anomalies...

(an idea overcomes him)

--and we discovered... something fascinating...

(writing faster)

--something so complex and yet so... simple...

Sherman starts writing like a madman possessed - completely absorbed in his genetic diagram.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (2)

47

Students take notes furiously, straining to keep up with Sherman. Suddenly they stop when he is done - awestruck at what he has drawn.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
(smiles, completely satisfied)  
There it is.

REVEAL SHERMAN'S DIAGRAM: A cute little drawing of a TELETUBBIE.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
A Teletubbie...  
(waving to it)  
Hi, Tinky Winky!  
(turns to the class)  
You know the one with the magic bag  
and the coat hanger on his head. I  
don't know why, but that struck me as  
funny.

The class stares at the drawing incredulously. Miss Taylor raises her hand..

MISS TAYLOR  
Uh, Professor? Is "Tinky Winky "  
going to be on the exam?

The class cracks up. Sherman looks at his drawing, then back to the laughing students. A concerned look crosses his face.

48 INT. LAB - DAY

48

Sherman sits in his office with the blinds closed. On his desk is a maze with a hamster in it. A duplicate of the maze is displayed on his computer.

SHERMAN  
(nervously)  
Okay, Molly. One, two... three!

Sherman slaps a button that lifts a gate in Molly's maze. Molly starts waddling through the narrow alleys towards the cheese at the end.

Using his computer mouse, Sherman traces his way through the maze, much faster than the hamster. Realizing he's way ahead, a confident smile crosses his face.

Suddenly, BEEP! Sherman's cursor hits a dead end. He tries another avenue... BEEP, dead end. BEEP... BEEP...

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

Sherman PANICS as now Molly takes the lead, nearing the end of the maze. BEEP! Sherman, sweating, squints his eyes, takes a deep breath, and tries again, this time FINDING HIS WAY OUT. He races to the end BARELY beating Molly.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
(out of breath)  
Nice try, Molly. But not today.

Sherman slumps back in his chair, deeply disturbed by his narrow margin of victory.

JASON (O.S.)  
Caffeine fix?

Sherman is startled, and quickly turns off his computer.

SHERMAN  
(covering)  
Oh, uh... absolutely. I'm practically falling asleep here, testin' Molly on her motor skills.

Jason pours Sherman a cup of coffee from his thermos.

JASON  
So, you still feeling okay? Any side effects from the Buddy extraction?

SHERMAN  
(covering up)  
Oh, no. None whatsoever. I feel fine.

But the sudden vacant look on Sherman's face suggests otherwise.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Uuh, Jason, you just poured hot coffee out of that thing--

JASON  
Yeah.

SHERMAN  
But yesterday, you had ice tea in it and it came out cold.

JASON  
Yes, Professor. A thermos keeps hot things hot and cold things cold.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

SHERMAN  
(baffled)  
How do it know?

49 OMITTED

49

50 OMITTED

50

51 OMITTED

51

52 INT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

52

Sherman enters to find his apartment ransacked. Drawers and cabinets are open, their contents strewn everywhere. Newspapers are scattered like they've been chewed. Sherman picks up one of his slippers. The toe has been gnawed off. It looks like a rabid dog has been in here.

SHERMAN  
Buddy ...

Sherman rushes to the refrigerator, opens it and takes out a plastic pig that has been tipped over on its side. A recorded voice from the pig says "Are you eating again, you pig?!" Sherman unscrews the head of the pig and takes out a hidden vial of youth formula. Sherman sighs in relief.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Thank Goodness.

53 EXT. KLUMP GARAGE - NIGHT

53

Sherman gets out of his car and heads for the garage.

54 INT. GARAGE - CONT.

54

Sherman enters and hides the youth formula in an old refrigerator.

PAPA KLUMP  
Hey, son.

Sherman sees his father standing at the door.

SHERMAN  
(startled)  
Oh, uh ... hey, Daddy.

PAPA KLUMP  
What you got there?

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

SHERMAN

My youth juice ...

(correcting himself)

I mean, the uh formula. I'm putting  
it in here for safekeeping.

PAPA KLUMP

Yeah? Well, I'm off to the beauty  
parlor. Your Mama's gettin' her hair  
tortured for Denise's big shindig.

SHERMAN

(distracted)

Uh-huh ... I see.

PAPA KLUMP

You seem kinda worried, son. Is  
everything okay?

SHERMAN

Oh, uh .. I guess I'm just a little  
worried about my presentation, that's  
all.

PAPA KLUMP

Oh, you'll do fine. We'll all be  
watchin'. We real proud of you, boy.  
Ain't every man can say he raised a  
genius.Sherman nods. Papa exits. But Sherman still seems  
worried.

55 EXT./INT. CHANTEL'S HOUSE OF LOVELINESS - NIGHT

55 \*

Mama Klump is having her hair done by CHANTEL, a nasty  
looking beautician with a cigarette dangling from her  
lips.

CHANTEL

Let that set awhile. Don't worry if  
it burns a little bit. That's  
natural.

MAMA KLUMP

Work your magic, Chantel. Denise's  
mother is going to be at the  
bachelorette party. And if she's  
anything like as pretty as Denise --  
I'm gonna have to sparkle.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

CHANTEL

Honey, you gonna blind they asses.  
When you walk in that door, they gon'  
think you Tyra Banks.

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: (2)

55

MAMA KLUMP  
(primping)  
I hope Cletus likes it.

GRANNY  
Who cares if he does? You oughta git  
you somethin' with batteries.

MAMA KLUMP  
(laughing)  
Oh, Lord!

CHANTEL  
Somethin' that'll go all night and  
steady, git it -- like the Energizer  
Bunny.

MAMA KLUMP  
Chantel, you're turrible!

CHANTEL  
It ain't ever too late to git you a  
little. Remember my Aunt Rouetta? The  
one that moved out to Hollywood?

GRANNY  
Oh, yeah. Had them puffy frog eyes.

CHANTEL  
Not no more. She got 'em lanced,  
drained and tucked. Now she's bangin'  
one them Dawson Creekers.

Granny peeks out from under a hair dryer.

GRANNY  
You know what's good for puffy eyes?  
Preparation H. I always carry a tube  
in my purse. That way I got both ends  
covered.

MAMA KLUMP  
Oh, the things we do to stay young.  
Liposuction. Tummy tucks. Butt jobs.

GRANNY  
I been thinkin' about havin' that  
breast reduction. Other day when I was  
gettin' out of the tub I bent over to  
fetch a towel. And suddenly I felt a  
sharp pain in my chest. Thought it was  
a heart attack. Turns out I had  
stepped on my own titty.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: (3)

55

MAMA KLUMP

I think we're better off leavin'  
ourselves alone. God made us age.  
Nothin' unnatural about it.

CHANTEL

The men are worse. Leon got one of  
those penis pumps.

MAMA KLUMP

Did it work?

CHANTEL

Hell no. Now he uses it to drain the  
fish tank.

MAMA KLUMP

(giggling)

Stop it, Chantel. You're gonna make  
me wet my pants.

Papa enters.

PAPA KLUMP

What you hens cackling about?

GRANNY

We was just discussin' pricks, Cletus.  
Funny you should show up.

PAPA KLUMP

That's it. I'm callin' Dr. Kevorkian.  
Anna Pearl, you ready to go?

MAMA KLUMP

Not quite.

CHANTEL

She still got to set up a few more  
minutes. Have some more wine, girl.

MAMA KLUMP

I don't know if I should.

CHANTEL

Aw, go on. Live a little.

(CONTINUED)



99 CONTINUED:

99

Sherman, confused, looks out his porthole, and sees the unscathed asteroid hurtling straight for earth!

SHERMAN  
Uh, oh. I blew up the wrong one.

99A CUT TO THE RUSSIANS

99A

RUSSIAN CITIZEN  
Ay, chihuahua!  
(subtitled in English)  
What a moron!

\*

99B CUT TO THE ARABS

99B

now burning a dummy of Sherman in effigy, shaking their fists and chanting...

ARABS  
Shmuck! Shmuck! Shmuck!

CUT TO THE INUIT

INUIT  
(slapping his head)  
Oy.

99D SHERMAN LOOKS AT DENISE ON HIS MONITOR

99D

SHERMAN  
Denise, I'm so sorry I let you down.  
I'm just not smart enough.

\*

\*

DENISE  
(sadly)  
Goodbye, Sherman...

\*

GENERAL ON THE MONITOR  
Klump, you idiot!

SHERMAN  
Noooo!

\*

\*

100 OMITTED

100

101 OMITTED

101

102 OMITTED

102

103 EXT. EARTH - NIGHT

103

BOOM! The earth explodes as the asteroid hits it and --

104 INT. SHERMAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

104

Sherman wakes up from his nightmare with a start.

SHERMAN

(sweating)

I can't do this to her.

105 EXT. DRESS SHOP - DUSK

105

Sherman waits across the street from a bridal shop for Denise. She comes out carrying a bag and sees him. He waves.

\*  
\*  
\*

SHERMAN

Hi.

DENISE

(crossing the street)

Sherman, what are you doing here?

It's bad luck to see my wedding dress.

SHERMAN

Sorry, Mama told me I might find you here.

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED:

105

DENISE

Where have you been? I left messages everywhere. I went by your place ...

\*

SHERMAN

I'm sorry. I've been doing some thinking. Can we talk?

DENISE

Look, I know you're upset about what happened. We can go right back to work on the youth formula. I think the problem might be --

SHERMAN

No. No more science.

DENISE

If there's something wrong, you've got to tell ...

SHERMAN

Please... Don't ask me stuff I can't ... I can't explain.

\*

DENISE

Look! We'll find another university. Start all over. Right after the wedding we'll ...

\*

SHERMAN

We won't be havin' the wedding. It wouldn't be fair to you.

DENISE

(crushed)

Sherman ... you don't want to marry me?

SHERMAN

I made a mistake. A bad one. And now I got to pay for it. Me. Not you. You so smart. And pretty. Got your whole life to live. I'm sorry, Denise.

THUNDER rumbles.

\*

DENISE

Don't you love me anymore?

SHERMAN

I better go.

\*

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED: (2)

105

DENISE  
Can I come with you?

\*

Sherman's silence speaks volumes.

\*

Denise bursts into tears and runs to her silver VW Beetle. Sherman watches her go, his world falling apart.

106 INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

106

Denise is packing up her files. Sitting on one of the packed boxes is the letter offering her the position at the University of Maine.

107 EXT. FIREFLY FIELD - DUSK

107

Sherman stands alone, brooding.

108 INT. KLUMP KITCHEN - DUSK

108

Mama looks out the window at Sherman who is sitting on the edge of the porch dejected. Mama is distraught.

PAPA KLUMP OS  
You okay?

Mama turns to him.

MAMA KLUMP  
I just can't understand it. He won't even tell me why.

Papa looks at Mama. He takes a deep breath.

PAPA KLUMP  
Anna Pearl, a man can do some crazy things sometimes.  
(pause)  
Doesn't mean he's trying to hurt anyone. Doesn't mean he don't love you. It just means... he's confused, that's all.

Papa takes Mama's hand, and looks into her eyes.

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED:

108

PAPA KLUMP (CONT'D)  
You hear what I'm saying?

MAMA KLUMP  
(hugs him)  
Yes, Cletus. I do.

PAPA KLUMP  
I'll have a talk with the boy.

109 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

109

Sherman and Papa sit on a building under construction.

PAPA KLUMP  
The very first building I worked on  
was on this site. A bakery. Two  
years ago they tore it down. Thirty-  
five years later I was building it all  
over again. Had twelve weeks to go as  
head foreman when they laid me off. I  
used to think the buildings I worked  
on... that they were permanent.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(nods to the construction  
site)

But I was wrong.

\*

(pause)  
Me and your Mama. What we have.  
That's permanent.

(beat)  
Son, when you have a woman that loves  
you, you got to hold on to that.

SHERMAN  
You're right, Papa. I do love Denise.

PAPA KLUMP  
Then ya'll have to get back together.

SHERMAN  
(inspired)  
Get back together... That's it. If we  
got back together, everything would be  
okay.

\*

PAPA KLUMP  
Good. Now call the girl.

SHERMAN  
No, not Denise... Buddy. If me and  
Buddy get back together, everything  
will be fine with Denise.

\*

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED:

109

PAPA KLUMP

Son, I think you just took the wrong  
off ramp. If you're involved with one  
of them menage a trois, I don't want  
to know about it.

(CONTINUED)

111 CONTINUED:

111

DEAN RICHMOND

Hello Sherman, I heard you were here.  
Now weren't you just -- what's the  
word ...? Fired?

SHERMAN

Sorry, Dean. I'll be out of here in a  
minute.

DEAN RICHMOND

Trespass all you like. It goes so  
neatly in a courtroom with grand  
theft.

SHERMAN

What?

DEAN RICHMOND

You're trying to sell the youth  
formula under another identity.  
That's immoral. It's unethical. Who do  
you think you are ... me?

SHERMAN

You don't understand.

DEAN RICHMOND

Why is Buddy Love meeting with Phleer?

The Dean holds up a newspaper with a headline: "PHLEER TO  
BUY NEW FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH." Underneath is a picture of a  
smiling Buddy Love holding a beaker.

SHERMAN

I have to hurry!

Sherman grabs a rubber ball out of Buster's pen.

DEAN RICHMOND

Oh, what's the rush? I'm not letting  
you out of my sight until there's a  
contract with each of our names on it.

SHERMAN

I'm running out of time, Dean. I'll  
explain on the way.

112 EXT. PHLEER PHARMACEUTICAL BUILDING - DAY

112

BUDDY LOVE (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, distinguished  
guests... What's up?

\*  
\*

113 INT. BOARDROOM AT PHLEER - CONTINUOUS

113

Buddy is preparing to demonstrate the formula to a tough audience of PHLEER EXECS including Leanne Guilford.

BUDDY LOVE

Well, hello Madame President. How's  
Kathy Lee? Still in heat?

LEANNE GIFFORD

Mr. Love, let's just get down to  
business.

BUDDY LOVE

My thoughts exactly. Everybody, may I  
present to you Exhibit A ... Zeke!

Zeke, the wino he's using as a guinea pig, shuffles in wearing a paper hospital gown and slippers. The grungy old man seems baffled by all the attention.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)

As you can see, Zeke's a worthless old  
pile of flesh. Hair like a white rat.  
Skin like a worn-out wallet. Teeth ...

(he opens Zeke's mouth)

Zeke. Two syllables. Al-toids!

(Zeke shrugs)

As far as his ass goes ...

(he turns Zeke around showing

his saggy butt to the

shocked executives)

Old age is a bitch.

114 EXT. PHLEER PHARMACEUTICAL BUILDING - DAY

114

Sherman and Dean Richmond get out of Sherman's old Volvo.  
Sherman sorts through change for the parking meter.

SHERMAN

Er ... let's see ... that's 10 cents  
for 24 minutes, a nickel for 12 ...?

DEAN RICHMOND

Hey, Don Tardo, just put in a frickin'  
quarter and let's go!

Sherman puts the coin in the meter. They race into the  
building.



114A INT. SHERMAN'S LAB - DAY (FORMERLY 118)

114A

Denise places an envelope on Sherman's desk. (It says "To Sherman.") She notices something on Sherman's computer screen -- the results of the split with Buddy. Alarmed, she sits down and quickly makes some entries--

A GRAPHIC appears -- a wire frame of SHERMAN'S BRAIN along with the warning: BRAIN ATROPHY 36.09%. The rate is steadily increasing.

DENISE  
Sherman. Oh, my God.

\*

115 INT. BOARDROOM AT PHLEER - DAY 115

Buddy is winding up his pitch.

BUDDY LOVE  
Every person, no matter how  
disgusting, deserves a second chance.

\*  
\*

Buddy takes out the beaker of formula he stole from the garage.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
Introducing New You. A fully  
copyrighted product of Love  
Industries, a Delaware Corporation.

116 OMITTED 116 \*

117 OMITTED 117 \*

117A EXT. KLUMP GARAGE - NIGHT 117A

Denise pulls up in her VW Beetle.

117B INT. KLUMP GARAGE - DAY (FORMERLY SCENE 124) 117B

Papa Klump is working on an engine. He hears Denise call...

DENISE (O.S.)  
Sherman ... Sherman ...

Denise enters in a rush. Papa wipes his hands on a newspaper.

(CONTINUED)

119 INT. BOARDROOM AT PHLEER - DAY

119

Buddy shoves the formula under Zeke's nose.

BUDDY LOVE

Drink up. It's not bad. Kinda like  
Mogan David but fruitier.

Zeke puts the vial to his lips. Sherman and Dean  
Richmond burst in, out of breath.

SHERMAN

Sorry to interrupt, ladies and  
gentlemens, but I can't go on living  
unless I have this man inside me right  
now!

LEANNE GUILFORD

What's going on here?

BUDDY LOVE

If it isn't Forrest Klump, inventor of  
Jumbo, the horny hamster.

SHERMAN

Buddy, I'm tired of your ...  
(spelling it out)  
s-h-i-t-e!

BUDDY LOVE

What you gonna do about it, Shamu?

Sherman reaches into his pocket and takes out the secret  
weapon -- the rubber ball.

SHERMAN

How 'bout a little catch?

Buddy perks up. His canine instincts take over. He can't  
help himself.

(CONTINUED)

117B CONTINUED:

117B

PAPA KLUMP  
Denise, what's wrong?

DENISE  
Have you seen Sherman? He's in  
trouble.

PAPA KLUMP  
Tell me about it. First he breaks off  
the wedding. Now he's talkin' about  
eatin' some guy. Does the boy have a  
problem I don't know about ...

DENISE  
Eating somebody ...?

Denise notices Buddy's picture on the newspaper in Papa's  
hands. She grabs it, reads.

DENISE (cont'd)  
Of course, Buddy.

PAPA KLUMP  
Yeah, that's him. What you three got  
going on?

DENISE  
I think I know where Sherman is.

118 MOVED TO 114A

118

119 CONTINUED:

119

BUDDY LOVE

I ain't got time for ...

Sherman pretends to toss the ball, like you would playing with a dog. Buddy lunges in the direction of Sherman's fake-out.

The Phleer executives react with OOHS and AHHS, watching like a crowd at Wimbledon, heads swiveling. Sherman fakes a throw in the other direction. Buddy lunges that way, jumping on the table.

SHERMAN

I got two words for you, Buddy --  
Fetch!

Sherman tosses the ball. Buddy leaps and catches it in his mouth. As he bites down on it, the rubber ball bursts releasing a super dose of CONCENTRATED YOUTH SERUM!

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

Now who's dumb?

Buddy starts to morph ... getting smaller and smaller.

BUDDY LOVE

What the hell is this?

Cut to the executives as their gaze shifts down ... down. They GASP.

Reveal Buddy who is now a BABY.

BABY BUDDY

Shit!

(covering)

Everybody be cool! This was planned.  
It's part of the demonstration.

(off the shocked board  
members)

What you lookin' at?

(follows their gaze to his  
privates)

This is an impressive package for a  
toddler!

Sherman and the Dean charge. The Dean gets there first, grabbing the kicking baby.

DEAN RICHMOND

Nothing to see here folks. This  
mutant is going to dissolve into  
liquid, and this man is going to suck  
him through a straw.

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED: (2)

119

SHERMAN

Sorry, Buddy. I want my life back. \*

Baby Buddy nails the Dean with a flurry of punches.

DEAN RICHMOND

Feisty little bastard ...

Baby Buddy squirts a yellow stream into the Dean's face.

DEAN RICHMOND (CONT'D)

Ow. My eye!

Baby Buddy wriggles out of his arms, landing on the conference table.

BABY BUDDY

Forget it, fat ass. I ain't goin'  
back inside you!The shocked executives recoil. Buddy runs down the table  
and jumps onto ...The arms of a BUXOM EXECUTIVE who stands up in horror.  
Buddy's tiny hands hold onto the edge of her blouse as he  
looks into her ample cleavage.

BABY BUDDY

(muffled)

Mmmmmmm. Got milk?

The Buxom Executive SCREAMS and lets go of him. Her  
blouse rips from the weight of Buddy's tiny body,  
lowering Baby Buddy to the floor. He runs away. Sherman  
goes after him.

LEANNE GUILFORD

Dean, I want that formula. Bring me  
the man who made it and I'm ready to  
make a deal.

The Dean is mesmerized by the woman's cleavage. \*

DEAN RICHMOND

Go'--tit. Tit... I mean... it. Got  
it. The formula. Sorry. \*

120 OMITTED

120

121 OMITTED

121

122 EXT. HALLWAY - DAY

122

Baby Buddy sprints down the empty hall.

(CONTINUED)

122 CONTINUED:

122

The Dean and Sherman round the corner and spot him.

DEAN RICHMOND  
There he is. Stop that brat!

BABY BUDDY  
If I get any smaller, they gonna hafta  
wipe my ass with a Q-Tip!

\*  
\*  
\*

PING! An elevator is about to arrive. As Baby Buddy runs towards it, he starts getting smaller and smaller ...

123 INT. THE ELEVATOR - CONT.

123

The door opens. A GUY about to step off, stops in his tracks, looks down horrified ...

REVEAL BUDDY now reduced to a glob of protoplasmic GLOOP! A shiny translucent mass that has Buddy's features along with his voice and attitude.

GUY IN ELEVATOR  
Ahhhhh!

BUDDY GLOOP  
Ahhhhh!

The guy runs away. Buddy Gloop sloshes into the elevator. The doors close just as the Dean and Sherman arrive.

124 MOVED TO 117B

124

125 EXT. PHLEER BUILDING - DAY

125

Sherman and the Dean come running out of the building. The Dean spots Buddy Gloop twenty yards away, about to cross the street.

DEAN RICHMOND  
There he is ...

SHERMAN  
(steadyng himself)  
I don't feel right... getting light-headed.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Well, you'll be empty-headed if you don't eat him!

SPLOOSH, SPLOOSH, SPLOOSH! Buddy Gloop squiggles across the street, heading for freedom.

BUDDY GLOOP  
Get a hold of this, Chubby!

\*

Buddy Gloop forms the shape of a MIDDLE FINGER. SPLAT! Buddy Gloop is run over, sticking to the TIRE of a CAR. The rear wheels SPIN ... RRRR ...

Buddy Gloop is spun off the tire ... goes flying through the air and ...

SPLOOT! He lands on the ass of a HEAVYSET WOMAN who is buying a chili hotdog from a VENDOR.

BUDDY GLOOP (CONT'D)  
(moaning)  
Owww!

The woman turns around and slaps an INNOCENT GUY who she thinks just groped her. She enters the train station.

(CONTINUED)



125 CONTINUED:

125

DEAN RICHMOND  
Follow that ass!

Sherman and the Dean run across the street.

\*

126 EXT./INT. DENISE'S SILVER VW BEETLE - SAME TIME

126

Papa Klump is crammed into the passenger seat as Denise  
deftly maneuvers through traffic.

PAPA KLUMP  
Damn, girl! Slow down. We ain't  
gonna do Sherman any good wrapped  
around a light pole.

DENISE  
If something happens to Buddy before  
they recombine, Sherman will never be  
the same again.

Denise's car rounds a corner and comes to a stop.

\*

PAPA KLUMP  
What the hell happened here?

\*

DENISE  
Wait! I think I see him.

\*

\*

They see in the street ahead of them Sherman and the Dean  
weaving through traffic jam, heading into the train  
station.

\*

\*

\*

127 OMITTED

127

128 OMITTED

128

129 OMITTED

129

130 OMITTED

130

131 OMITTED

131

132 INT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

132

With Buddy Gloop still stuck on her butt, the Heavy-set Woman finishes eating her hotdog. She wipes her lips with a napkin. She makes sure no one is watching ... and squeezes off a real barn-burner.

\*

Buddy Gloop inflates and goes flying off her ass like a spluttering balloon.

133 OMITTED

133

134 INT. ENTRANCE TO THE TRAIN STATION - DAY

134

Sherman and Dean Richmond come running into the station. They look around for Buddy. He's nowhere in sight.

DEAN RICHMOND

Oh, great, train stations are loaded  
with fat people. We'll never find him  
in here.

\*

\*

\*

Buddy ooze comes flying between them.

\*

BUDDY GLOOP

Aaaaahhhh!

\*

\*

DEAN RICHMOND

I stand corrected.

\*

\*

Then they see what's left of Buddy Gloop SPLOOSHING  
across the expansive marble floor. He taunts them ...

SHERMAN

Buddy, stop! Buddy, stop!

\*

DEAN RICHMOND

Bumping the Dean, jossling the Dean.  
In the way of the Dean.

\*

\*

\*

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED:

134

BUDDY GLOOP  
I don't care! I'll get together with  
a lava lamp and start a new life form!  
(laughing maniacally)  
Ha, hah!!

\*  
\*

Buddy Gloop SPLOOSHES across the floor. Unfortunately a train has just disgorged a MOB of PASSENGERS. They CLOMP across the marble floor, heading straight for him.

BUDDY GLOOP (CONT'D)  
No, No!!

CLOSE ON the FEET of the TRAIN PASSENGERS as they obliviously STAMP on Buddy Gloop SQUISHING him to pieces!

Sherman and the Dean try to make their way through the onrushing TRAIN PASSENGERS.

The last of Buddy Gloop climbs up and onto the edge of a fountain to escape the stampede.

As quickly as they came, the herd of passengers depart ... leaving the lobby empty once more.

Sherman and Dean Richmond arrive at the fountain. But there's nothing left of Buddy Gloop. He's evaporated.

DEAN RICHMOND  
That's it. He's gone. This is just  
like all your other bright ideas. A  
joke!

Sherman tries to speak but the last shreds of his intelligence have deserted him.

SHERMAN  
I didn't wanta... I just tried to...  
uh--

DEAN RICHMOND  
Brilliant Professor Klump -- fat &  
stupid -- two-for-two. The deal is  
dead. I've been calling you a moron  
for years ... Now, you finally ...  
Look, no matter what happens, I want  
you to know there will always be  
something for you at the school.

Sherman doesn't respond.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: (2)

134

DEAN RICHMOND (CONT'D)

(sighing)

Don't get up. I'll take a cab.

Dean Richmond exits, leaving Sherman completely alone in the cavernous train station. He looks around, blinks, his dim mind trying to grasp the hopelessness of his situation. He sits down on the edge of the fountain. His shoulders sag in utter defeat.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: (2)

134

Denise and Papa Klump hurry in. Denise sees Sherman and goes to him.

DENISE

Sherman ... Sherman ... are you okay?

Sherman doesn't respond.

PAPA KLUMP

What's 'a matter, boy. Can'tcha talk?

SHERMAN

Gone.

DENISE

Buddy ... ? He evaporated?

Sherman nods. Denise sits down beside him at the fountain. Sherman speaks, slowly with difficulty.

SHERMAN

Ain't no way I'll ever get smart. Not now.

DENISE

It's okay. We'll think of something to--

SHERMAN

No. No. Lemme talk. I ... I ...  
didn't wanta hurt you. Thought if you  
knew how ... how messed up I was ...  
you wouldn't want to be with me.

DENISE

(shaking her head,  
fighting back  
tears)

Sherman ...

SHERMAN

I was stupid. Shoulda had more faith  
in you. And myself.

DENISE

Didn't I say I'd always love you? No  
matter what.

Sherman doesn't respond. His eyes have glazed over. He's lost to them now.

DENISE (CONT'D)

Sherman ... Sherman ... ?

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: (3)

134

PAPA KLUMP  
Can you hear us, son?

No response.

DENISE  
Sherman, do you know who I am?

He looks at her sweetly, not recognizing her.

SHERMAN  
Nice lady.

PAPA KLUMP  
Let's get the boy home.

She hugs Sherman. A tear falls from her cheek ...  
landing on the spot where Buddy evaporated. The tear  
drop turns a shimmering blue as it mixes with Buddy's DNA  
and trickles into the fountain.

Denise helps Sherman to his feet and they start to walk  
slowly away. Behind them, the water of the fountain  
begins to SHIMMER and TWINKLE with a magical blue glow.  
Sherman stops, turns, looks back at the shimmering water.

SHERMAN  
(like a child)  
Pretty.

Denise looks back to see what he's talking about. Her  
face lights up.

DENISE  
It's Buddy! His DNA has dispersed in  
the water molecules. Quick!  
(scooping up a handful  
of the shimmering  
water)  
Sherman ... drink this.

SHERMAN  
(shaking his head)  
Not thirsty.

DENISE  
No! You have to drink.

She holds her cupped hands to Sherman's lips.

DENISE (CONT'D)  
For me. Please.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: (5)

134

Somehow Sherman understands. He gulps the water. He seems to brighten. His intelligence is slowly returning!

DENISE (CONT'D)  
Who am I, Sherman? Who am I?

SHERMAN  
D ... d ... Denise ...?

DENISE  
Drink some more.

She scoops up another handful of water. Sherman gulps it down.

DENISE  
What's two times two?

SHERMAN  
Uh ... four.

Another gulp.

DENISE  
Four times four.

SHERMAN  
Fif ... uh ... Sixteen!

DENISE  
Yes, Sherman. Good! Drink some more before Buddy disperses.

Papa Klump has lost his patience.

PAPA KLUMP  
Dammit, boy. Get you a snootful!  
Here!

Papa grabs Sherman by the back of his collar and dunks his son's head under the water. Sherman comes up, sputtering.

PAPA KLUMP (CONT'D)  
What's your Momma's middle name?

Sherman sputters some more. Papa dunks him once again. This time, Sherman comes up soaking wet but with the fire of his old intelligence burning in his eyes.

SHERMAN  
Pearl... Anna Pearl.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: (6)

134

DENISE

What's the square root of two million,  
six hundred and two?!

Sherman stands and bellows confidently --

SHERMAN

One thousand, four hundred and  
fourteen. Point four, two, six,  
three, eight, five, five.

(CONTINUED)



134 CONTINUED: (7)

134

DENISE

Yes!!

She throws her arms around Sherman who is deliriously happy. He swings her around, laughing triumphantly. Their happy cries of joy blend into ...

The sound of WEDDING MUSIC ...

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

135 EXT. LAWN OF SHERMAN AND DENISE'S NEW HOUSE - NIGHT

135

Sherman and Denise spin in each other's arms on the dance floor. He looks handsome in his tux and she is radiant in her wedding gown.

The beautiful lawn has been decorated for a wedding.

Ernie steps up to the bandstand to make a toast.

ERNIE

Ya'll listen up. This here's a real momentous occasion for all us Klumps. I want to welcome the lovely bride to the family ... "Denise, you're one fine coochie mama." ... and I say that with all respect. Brother, I don't know what shes sees in you but ... aw, squash that. You all right. This here is for Mr. and Miz Sherman Klump.

The band starts to play "ONE IN A MILLION."

Ernie belts the song.

ERNIE (CONT'D)

You're one in a million...

Sherman and Denise begin to dance, close together.

PAPA brags to a FRIEND.

PAPA KLUMP

You know I saved Sherman's life...

Mama Klump comes over.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED:

135

MAMA KLUMP

Oh, stop bragging and dance with me.

Granny and Mrs. Gaines are exchanging information.

GRANNY

(finishing writing down a  
phone number)

...3662 -- just ask for the young  
gentleman who looks like Ken Norton in  
that movie "Mandigo."

Ernie Jr. takes a bite of ice cream, then offers a bite  
to Buster the dog. EJ then takes another bite.

Mama and Papa dance close together.

PAPA KLUMP

You know, Anna, you make me feel like  
I'm 20 years old.

As they dance even closer, we can tell by their  
expressions that "Papa's problem" is a thing of the past.

MAMA KLUMP

Oh, Hercules! Hercules!

Denise throws her bouquet to a group of eager YOUNG  
WOMEN. It bounces off the hands of a Bridesmaid and  
lands...

In the hands of Dean Richmond. Petey the Hamster gives  
the Dean an amorous look. The Dean reacts with disgust.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED: (2)

135

Denise and Sherman dance in each other's arms.

SHERMAN

Damn, Denise. You are one fine  
coochie mama.

\*

DENISE

(puzzled)  
Buddy...?

SHERMAN

Oh, no. That was me talking! Klump  
in charge! Heh, heh!

Sherman takes out an aerosol can and sprays it in the air  
above their heads.

\*

\*

DENISE

Sherman, what are you doing?

\*

\*

SHERMAN

Just needed a little more help from my  
friends.

\*

\*

\*

FIRE FLIES appear, drawn to the invisible spray. They  
form a huge heart above the heads of Sherman and Denise  
as the two embrace.

\*

\*

\*

Old Isaac breaks into a kick-ass drum solo...

\*

The BAND PLAYS an upbeat tune as we ...

\*

CUT TO:

\*

FUNNY OUT TAKES OVER FINAL CREDITS

\*

THE END

55 CONTINUED: (4)

55

PAPA KLUMP

So, that's what ya'll do up here? Sit  
around getting sloshed, talkin' about  
us men.

\*

GRANNY

She had to be drunk to sleep with you,  
Cletus.

\*

\*

PAPA KLUMP

That's big talk for a woman that  
walked around the Million Man March  
with a mattress on her back.

GRANNY

Ever hear the term 'mercy hump'? Cause  
that's all you ever got.

\*

\*

\*

CHANTEL

(blurting out)

Hmph! Can't git nothin' with a limp  
noodle.

(catching herself)

Ooops, sorry.

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

\*

PAPA KLUMP

That's it! I don't have to sit here  
and take this!

\*

56 EXT. CHANTEL'S HOUSE OF LOVELINESS - CONT.

56

Papa stomps out. Mama comes out after him.

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus, I only told her because she's had a lot of experience in sexual matters and ...

PAPA KLUMP

I'm just a big joke to you. Is that it? Why don't you tell the whole world?!

(shouting down the street)  
My husband's a useless old sack of shit!!

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus ...

Papa Klump heads off down the street, walking fast. Mama watches him go, hurt and filled with regret.

56A EXT. DENISE'S PARENTS HOUSE - NIGHT

56A

Sherman and Denise are strolling up the walk. Sherman is filled with anxiety.

SHERMAN

It's just that I have so much on my mind, I don't want to make a bad impression.

DENISE

(ringing the door bell)  
There's no reason to be nervous. My folks are very down to earth. They're gonna love you.

SHERMAN

I guess you're right. It's not like they're rocket scientists.

DENISE

Actually, they are.

DENISE'S FATHER, a scholarly looking man, opens the door.

DENISE'S FATHER

Ah, you must be Sherman. The genius who's marrying my daughter.

(CONTINUED)

56A CONTINUED:

56A

SHERMAN  
(smiling nervously)  
That's me.

57 EXT./INT. KLUMP GARAGE - NIGHT

57

Papa enters upset, muttering to himself.

PAPA KLUMP  
Old, huh? Wore out, huh? I'll show  
'em.

He opens the refrigerator and takes out the youth  
formula. He looks at the vial of red liquid, hesitant.

PAPA KLUMP (CONT'D)  
Screw the Golden Years. To youth!

He summons all his courage and takes a big gulp.

He grimaces, clutches his stomach and drops out of FRAME.  
When Papa stands up, he's 30 years younger and 60 pounds  
lighter! He looks exactly as he did in 1969 with his  
mutton chops and receding Afro -- like Roscoe Lee Browne  
in "Uptown, Saturday Night". When he speaks he still  
sounds like old Papa.

YOUNG PAPA  
(stunned)  
Damn, that stuff was nasty!

Papa sees someone in a mirror across the garage.

YOUNG PAPA (cont'd)  
(startled)  
Ahhhh! Get outta my garage!

He raises his fist. Then he recognizes the man in the  
mirror and stops, shocked.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

YOUNG PAPA (CONT'D)  
Wait! I know you!

He moves toward the mirror, amazed.

YOUNG PAPA (CONT'D)  
You're me! I'm ... you! Yeah! It  
worked!

57A EXT. KLUMP GARAGE - NIGHT

57A

From a hi-angle, we see Young Papa come running out. He  
throws his arms to the night sky and SHOUTS ...

YOUNG PAPA  
I'm YOUNG!

57B OMITTED

57B \*

57C EXT./INT. TAXI - NIGHT

57C

Buddy's CELL PHONE RINGS. He answers it, disguising his voice.

\*

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)

Love Industries International. How may I direct your call? ... Hold for Mr. Love, please.

(in his Buddy voice)

Hello. Ms. Guilford. No, I haven't forgotten dinner. You know how hard it is for a black man to get a cab this time of night. Prejudice everywhere. It's terrible.



57D INT. PINOT BISTRO - SAME TIME 57D

Leanne Guilford, the Phleer Executive, sits impatiently at her table, talking on her cell phone.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
I can wait a few more minutes. But  
that's it.

57E INT./EXT. CAB - SAME TIME 57E

BUDDY LOVE  
Fine. Be right there.

He hangs up and lowers the cab window.

CLOSE ON THE CAB DRIVER as he looks in his rear view mirror concerned.

CAB DRIVER  
Sir, I really wish you'd stop doing  
that. It's dangerous.

Buddy is hanging his head out the window, the wind in his face.

BUDDY LOVE  
This is great!

A big smile crosses Buddy's face. He sees something that excites him.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
You go girl! Work it!

We then see what has caught Buddy's attention ... TWO DOGS humping in the park.

57F INT. DINING ROOM OF DENISE'S PARENTS HOUSE - SAME TIME 57F

Sherman, Denise and her Parents enter carrying buffet plates. Sherman notices a big colorful MACAW sitting on a perch. \*

SHERMAN  
Beautiful bird, Mrs. Gaines. \*

The bird SQUAWKS at Sherman. \*

DENISE'S MOTHER  
Crackers has been a part of the family  
for over seventy years. \*

(CONTINUED)

57F CONTINUED:

57F

DENISE

My granddad brought him home from the  
South Pacific. He was in the Merchant  
Marines.

SHERMAN

(confused)  
The bird?

DENISE

No. My granddad.

SHERMAN

Oh. Heh heh. I knew that.

Sherman and Denise start to sit down at the dining room  
table. Denise notices Sherman's fly is open.

DENISE

(whispering)  
Sherman, your uh ... your fly.

SHERMAN

Hmm? Oh! My goodness.

Sherman quickly sits and fumbles under the table, trying  
to close his zipper which seems to be stuck.

Denise's parents sit.

(CONTINUED)

57F CONTINUED: (2)

57F

DENISE'S FATHER

So. Genomic extraction. Fascinating.  
The whole concept of removing faulty  
genes must place in you an ethical  
quandary.

While he's talking, Sherman struggles with the stubborn  
zipper.

SHERMAN

As far as eficals go, I really  
couldn't say. And them Quandrys. I  
ain't never been much for Japanese  
cars. More of a Volvo man myself.

Sherman nervously downs his glass of wine.

DENISE'S FATHER

(chuckling politely)

I see you have a very dry wit,  
Sherman.

SHERMAN

(nervously)

As a matter of fact, I am a little  
parched.

DENISE'S MOTHER

More wine?

SHERMAN

Please.

Denise's Mother refills his glass.

DENISE'S FATHER

Denise was trying to explain your  
groundbreaking approach to genomic  
extraction.

SHERMAN

Say whut?

DENISE'S MOTHER

I know we won't be able to keep up,  
but is ther some way you can explain  
it in layman's terms?

SHERMAN

Well ... uh ... you all know about  
genes. They all made up of  
whatchacallit .. D-M-A ...

(CONTINUED)

57F CONTINUED: (3)

57F

DENISE'S FATHER  
Don't you mean, "D-N-A."

SHERMAN  
Yeah. That's it. That's the stuff.  
Just testing you. Heh heh. Now ...  
think of a DNA strand like this ear of  
corn.

He picks up an ear of corn to demonstrate.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Now these little ... whatcha call 'em  
... what the Green Giant calls the  
Niblets. Let's say these are the  
individual genes. They determine  
everything about you. Whether you're  
big breasted like you, Mrs. Gaines.  
Uh ... scratch that. Say you got a  
big ass like me. You know what I'm  
talking about.

He demonstrates on the ear of corn, prying off kernels  
with a steak khife. He flicks some kernels off as he  
speaks --

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Now the idea is to remove the bad  
genes and keep the good ones ... It's  
actually quite simp ...

He accidentally flicks some kernels of corn across the  
table.

ANGLE ON DENISE'S FATHER

He has several kernels of corn stuck to his glasses. He  
removes his glasses and wipes them off.

BACK TO SHERMAN

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Oops. Just try to ignore those.  
They're bad genes. What I try to do  
is dig deep into the gene structure  
...

He stabs the knife into the ear of corn. The blade gets  
stuck. he tries to pry it loose.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Of course this is more difficult  
sometimes than it seems ...

(CONTINUED)

57F CONTINUED: (4)

57F

Sherman gestures and the corn goes flying off the knife  
...

\*  
\*

CLOSE ON THE CORN

\*

As it FLIES across the room ...

\*

ANGLE ON THE MACAW

\*

CRACKERS is knocked off his perch by the flying ear of  
corn in a CLOUD OF FEATHERS.

\*  
\*

DENISE'S MOTHER  
Crackers!

\*  
\*

Sherman springs to his feet. Unfortunately, the table  
cloth is stuck in his zipper. As he runs to help the  
bird, he pulls the cloth off the table, sending the china  
CRASHING to the floor.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

57G OMITTED

57G \*

57H INT. BAR - NIGHT

57H

Young Papa is on the dance floor doing some 60's DANCE MOVES with some YOUNGER WOMEN who think he's cute.

YOUNG PAPA  
Mashed potato!  
(doing another move)  
Get on your horse!  
(another move)  
Pony Time. Hah! Ice cream!

57I EXT. NEARBY STREET - SAME TIME

57I

Buddy pays the cab driver, and starts to walk when he sees--

A POMERANIAN being walked by a WOMAN and her BURLY HUSBAND. The woman stops for a moment to buy a newspaper from a street vending machine.

BUDDY LOVE  
Hey, nice ass!

WOMAN  
(offended)  
Excuse me?

(CONTINUED)

57I CONTINUED:

57I

Buddy's gazes at the dog standing on a street grating ... it's fur billowing upward in SLOMO like Marilyn Monroe's skirt in The Seven Year Itch.

BURLY HUSBAND  
What's your problem, pal?

BUDDY LOVE  
I was talking to that bitch. Not the one you're with.

\*

POW! The burly guy punches Buddy in the face. He goes down.

57J INT. PINOT BISTRO - NIGHT

57J

Leanne Guilford is tired of waiting for Buddy.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
(to a WAITER)  
I don't think the other person is coming. Check please.

57K INT. BACK IN THE BAR - SAME TIME

57K

Young Papa is at the bar. CLAUDINE, an attractive older woman slinks over.

CLAUDINE  
You're about the finest lookin' thing I've seen in a long time.

YOUNG PAPA  
Thank you, mama. You kinda foxy yourself.

She nuzzles against him, placing her hand on his thigh.

CLAUDINE  
A lot of young men are intimidated by an older woman.

YOUNG PAPA  
You look plenty young to me.

Young Papa gets nervous. From his shocked expression we can tell that Papa's erection problem is a thing of the past. He snatches a hat off a DRUNK sitting next to him and holds it over his crotch.

FRAIL VOICE (O.S.)  
Get away from my woman.

(CONTINUED)

57K CONTINUED:

57K

Young Papa turns around to see a stooped old codger wearing a string tie. This is OLD WILLIE.

CLAUDINE

Mind your own business, Willie.

(to Young Papa)

It's over between us. He just won't accept it.

YOUNG PAPA

(throwing up his hands)

Look here, Willy, you got the wrong idea.

\*  
\*

OLD WILLIE

Oh, yeah. What's that? A hat rack?!

Young Papa looks down at the hat HANGING FROM HIS CROTCH.

CLAUDINE

Willie, what's the matter with you, Willie?

\*  
\*  
\*

OLD WILLIE

Outside!

\*

YOUNG PAPA

Outside...

\*  
\*

57L EXT. ALLEY OUTSIDE THE CLUB - CONT.

57L

Young Papa walks out. Old Willie hobbles after him, taking off his string tie, unbuttoning his shirt.

YOUNG PAPA

Alright, little man, enough is enough. I don't want your girl. [Now settle down, 'cause] I don't want to hurt you, Pops.

\*  
\*  
\*

OLD WILLIE

Who you calling Pops? I'll pop yo' ass.

Old Willie takes off his shirt ... revealing a concave chest and pencil-thin arms.

YOUNG PAPA

Please put your clothes back on, you'll hurt yourself. [Look, don't take off your shirt.] You look like a roast chicken.

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)



57L CONTINUED:

57L

POW! Old Willie shoves his fist into Young Papa's face.  
Young Papa staggers back, shakes it off.

YOUNG PAPA (CONT'D)  
[Now that was a lucky shot.] [You  
wanna play rough, huh?]

\*  
\*

BAM! POW! Old Willie connects with a lightning-fast  
combination, knocking Young Papa into some trashcans.

\*

YOUNG PAPA (CONT'D)  
I tried to warn you, I tried to warn  
your ass. You're crazy. You got to  
learn the hard way [about Cletus  
Klump.]

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Young Papa gets up and charges Willie, grabbing him  
around the waist and driving them both into a wood pile.  
Young Papa gets up.

\*  
\*  
\*

YOUNG PAPA (CONT'D)  
Alright now, I had to do that to you.  
Let's forget this whole thing and let  
bygones be bygones.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Young Papa tries to help Willie up, but Willie throws  
dirt in Papa's face, kicks him in the groin, and hits him  
in the head with a bottle. Willie then strikes a Thai  
Quan Dow pose.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

YOUNG PAPA (CONT'D)  
What? I'm suppose to believe you know  
Bujitsu?

\*  
\*  
\*

Willie kicks Young Papa, sending him into a pole.

\*

57M EXT. PINOT BISTRO - SAME TIME

57M

Buddy staggers toward the door, his shirt torn, nursing his sore jaw. He sees Leanne getting into her car.

BUDDY LOVE  
Hey! Where you going?

LEANNE GUILFORD  
Home.

BUDDY LOVE  
No, wait. We got the deal to talk about.

LEANNE GUILFORD  
So far, you're nothing but talk. I'm beginning to think you don't even have a formula.

She gets in her car.

BUDDY LOVE  
Of course I do. I just got off the phone with our research team in Langley, Virginia. They workin' out a couple of minor kinks, but it'll be ready any time now.

She pulls away.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
Wait! Klump's formula sucks!

Buddy walks away. He notices a scuffle going on in ...

57N THE ALLEY

57N

Old Willie connects with a right. FLUMPH! Young Papa's chin SWELLS like a bullfrog.

YOUNG PAPA  
Alright, little man, I've been real patient.

\*  
\*  
\*

OLD WILLIE  
Told you I'd mess you up!

(CONTINUED)

57N CONTINUED:

57N

Young Papa's hair line recedes. A grey beard SPROUTS from his chin. Wrinkles crease his features as he ages thirty years. FLUMPH! The rest of his body BLOWS UP to its original size. Old Willie SCREAMS and runs away.

PAPA KLUMP  
 (shaking his fist)  
 Oh, you scared now, huh!  
 (noticing his aged hand)  
 Damn, just when I was gettin' used to  
 bein' young.  
 (to the retreating Willie)  
 I told you I was going to mess ya up!  
 Come back here!

\*  
\*  
\*

As Papa heads down the street towards home, a smile comes across Buddy's face.

BUDDY LOVE  
 So that's where Sherman's hiding it.  
 Klump town. Chunkyville. Big Butt  
 City.

OMITTED (58-68)

69 EXT. DENISE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

69

Sherman is walking Denise to her door, depressed over his poor performance at dinner. Denise is really worried about him.

SHERMAN  
 I feel just terrible about what  
 happened to Crackers. Though the Vet  
 did say we can re-attach the beak with  
 crazy glue. I can't imagine what your  
 parents must think of me.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

DENISE  
 Well, you were acting kind of strange.

\*

SHERMAN  
 (covering)  
 It must've been the cold medicine I  
 took before dinner, mixed with that  
 glass of wine.

They arrive at the front door. Denise gets very serious.

DENISE  
 Cold medicine or not, Sherman, I'm  
 worried about you. I think you need  
 to get a check up.

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED:

69

SHERMAN

Denise, what if I uh ... what if I  
wasn't the man you think I am? Would  
you still --

\*

DENISE

Sherman, what kind of thing is that to  
say? You're my genius. You know I'll  
always love you, no matter what. Just  
get the check up. For me -- please?

SHERMAN

Okay. But don't worry. I'm gonna go  
home and get some rest.

\*

\*

DENISE

Okay, I'll see you tomorrow.

\*

\*

Sherman turns away, his smile fading. He's really  
worried.

\*

As he walks back down the front path, he bumps into the  
LADY NEIGHBOR (from the mariachi scene) carrying  
groceries.

\*

\*

\*

LADY NEIGHBOR

(with disgust)

Pervert.

\*

\*

\*

70 INT. MAMA AND PAPA KLUMP'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

70

Mama is lying in bed awake, fretting, when Papa comes in.

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus, where've you been! I've been  
worried sick.

Mama reaches over to turn on the light.

PAPA KLUMP

No, no. Leave it off for a second.

MAMA KLUMP

Honey, I'm very sorry about what  
happened.

PAPA KLUMP

That's okay. Do you remember when we  
first met?

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

MAMA KLUMP

What? I ... it was at the state fair.  
Why?

PAPA KLUMP

(wistful)

You was workin' the cotton candy. I  
saw with all that pink sugar swirlin'  
around ya. I turned to my brother  
Freddie and said three words ... "My-T-  
Fine."

MAMA KLUMP

Oh, Cletus ...

PAPA KLUMP

Hey, I got a surprise for ya. Close  
your eyes, okay?

MAMA KLUMP

Okay.

She does. We see that Papa has another cup of youth  
serum. He takes a swig. In the moonlight, Papa  
transforms as he walks to the side of the bed and quickly  
undresses.

MAMA KLUMP (CONT'D)

(coquettishly)

So what you got for me?

YOUNG PAPA

Wouldn't be a surprise if I told you.

MAMA KLUMP

You always been such a sexy devil.

Young Papa gets into bed. They make a strange couple,  
Mama in her 60s and her young husband lying next to her.

Young Papa takes Mama's pudgy old hand in his own  
youthful one. Their fingers interlock. Suddenly, Mama  
realizes something is wrong! She turns on the light.

MAMA KLUMP (CONT'D)

Aaaaahhhhh!

(leaping out of bed)

Get away from me!

YOUNG PAPA

It's all right. It's just me. I took  
Sherman's youth juice. It's  
fantastic!

(showing her the cup)

Look. I got enough for both of us.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED: (3)

70

MAMA KLUMP  
I'm not taking that!

YOUNG PAPA  
What's wrong with you, woman? Don't  
you want to be young?

MAMA KLUMP  
No! We're not supposed to be young.  
We're supposed to be who we are. I'm  
happy with that. I guess what you're  
sayin' is, you're not happy with the  
fat old woman you're married to ...

YOUNG PAPA  
No, it's not...

MAMA KLUMP  
(tears in her eyes)  
I think you better sleep downstairs.

Young Papa, crestfallen, picks up his clothes and leaves.

71 INT. LAB - DAY

71

CLOSE ON MOLLY the hamster, speeding through the maze  
again.

Sherman sweats...BEEP! He's definitely having a tougher  
time negotiating his own maze. BEEP!

DING! Sherman looks up anxiously and sees Molly munching  
on the piece of cheese at the end of the maze. Sherman  
looks down at his own maze. He's barely halfway through.

SHERMAN  
Oh, my God. That's five in a row.

Jason enters with some papers.

JASON  
I know you think you're feeling fine,  
but I ran some more tests anyway.  
Unfortunately, my suspicions were  
correct. When you extracted Buddy it  
somehow altered the genes that  
regulate neurotransmitter activity in  
the cerebral cortex.

\*  
\*

SHERMAN  
Run that by me again, Jason. Them big  
words are kinda perplexing.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

JASON  
You're losing your intelligence, sir.

SHERMAN  
Are you sure?

\*

JASON  
(gently)  
Professor, you couldn't even beat Molly. And she's the dumbest hamster we've got.

Sherman looks over at Molly who is trying to climb the outside of her exercise wheel. She falls on her head.

SHERMAN  
(very worried)  
The presentation is tomorrow. How am I going to get through it?

\*

\*

72 OMITTED

72

72A INT. KLUMP HOUSEHOLD - NIGHT

72A

We OPEN on a PRESENT wrapped in a garish purple and gold box and red tissue paper.

GRANNY  
Something special for your wedding night, child.

DENISE  
Ohhhh, Granny. You're so sweet.

DENISE lifts out the present, and holds it up.

We see that it is a tarty red NEGLIGEE SET complete with nipple-holes and crotchless panties with "THIS WAY IN" embroidered around it. DENISE'S FRIENDS react with surprised laughter. Denise's Mother suppresses a smile.

MAMA KLUMP  
Oh, my goodness, Mama! You gonna hafta exchange it. There's holes in it.

(CONTINUED)

72A CONTINUED:

72A

GRANNY  
That's the whole idea.

Denise accepts it with good humor. She hugs Granny.

DENISE  
Thanks. Maybe not something I would  
have picked for myself...

GRANNY  
Oh, it's not for you, baby. Sherman's  
gonna 'preciate the hell out of it.  
'Scuse me. I gotta another little  
surprize comin'.

Granny steers her motorized cart into the hallway.

MAMA KLUMP  
I thought maybe next we could play a  
game.  
(takes out a boxed game)  
They call it bachelorette bingo --

72B EXT. KLUMP HOUSE BACKYARD - SAME TIME

72B

Buddy Love sneaks across the yard. He peeks in the back door, sees the WOMEN in the dining room and ducks.

Buddy creeps along the side of the house till he comes to an open window. He crawls inside.

72C INT. MAMA AND PAPA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

72C

Buddy looks around, trying to find the youth formula. He searches a drawer. In a closet. Nothing. Then his canine sense of smell takes over. He SNIFFS the air, following his nose to...the BED where Papa Klump spilled the cup of youth formula the night before. Buddy crawls across the bed and sniffs the dried red liquid.



72D INT. KLUMP HALLWAY - SAME TIME

72D

Granny is on the phone.

GRANNY

Yes, I called for a male striptease  
artist...Um hum. Well, where's he at,  
'cause we...

Granny looks through the door of the bedroom and sees  
Buddy's slender silhouette. Her eyes light up.

GRANNY (CONT'D)

Nevah mind. I think I found him.

72E IN THE BATHROOM

72E

Buddy is searching in the medicine cabinet.

GRANNY OS

Hello, stripper man.

Buddy startled, turns and sees Granny.

BUDDY LOVE

Huh?

GRANNY

I told 'em you was to come as a  
fireman or a lumberjack.

Buddy quickly decides to play along.

BUDDY LOVE

I...uh, was goin' to come as a  
fireman, but I got so hot last time I  
uh scorched my suit. So I decided to  
come as uh...a prowler. That's why  
I'm hiding in here.

(CONTINUED)

72E CONTINUED:

72E

GRANNY

Ain't no reason to hide what you got.  
Ever see that movie Mangindo? You  
remind me of Ken Norton.

(sultry)

"You sure are one fine mandingo  
fightin' man!" How'd you like to be  
my private dancer?

BUDDY LOVE

I will. I'm definitely gonna do that.  
But I'm...so thirsty. Have you got  
anything like...uh...red fruit punch?

GRANNY

Nothin' like that in the kitchen.  
Might be somethin' in the other  
frigerator in the garage.

\*

BUDDY LOVE

Thanks. I'll be right back.

Buddy starts to go back out the window he came in.

GRANNY

I'll be waitin'.

72F BACK IN THE LIVING ROOM

72F

The women are playing parlor games. Mama Klump draws a  
card from a fishbowl, reads it --

MAMA KLUMP

Oh, this is scandalous. Okay, Denise.  
It's your wedding night. What's the  
first thing you plan to do to your  
husb...let's pick another card.

(the doorbell RINGS)

Who could that be?

Mama opens the door to REVEAL a FIREMAN in full gear.

MAMA KLUMP (CONT'D)

Oh Lord! Is there a fire?

FIREMAN

Yes ma'am...a fire in my pants. And  
it's gettin' too hot to wear these  
clothes...

(CONTINUED)

72F CONTINUED:

72F

SEXY MUSIC starts up from the boom box the Fireman is carrying, as he sheds his heavy COAT to reveal a "Fireman stripper" costume. As he gyrates, Denise's friends gather 'round WHOPPING and HOLLERING.

72G INT. KLUMP BATHROOM - SAME TIME

72G

Granny looks in the mirror, tarting herself up for buddy. We hear the STRIPPER MUSIC and the excited SHOUTS of the other WOMEN coming from the living room. But Granny is oblivious. Her mind is elsewhere...she gazes dreamily at herself in the mirror...DAY DREAMING --

73 OMITTED

73

73A EXT. FIELD OF FLOWERS - DAY

73A \*

BUDDY runs with his arms stretched out towards...

GRANNY, who runs towards him, her pendulous breasts jouncing and flying into the air like two out-of-control SPEED-BAGS...

74 OMITTED

74

74A INT. KLUMP DINING ROOM (REDRESSED) - NIGHT

74A

Granny feeds Buddy a STRAWBERRY. Buddy feeds her a cherry. Granny munches on the cherry, wallowing it around in her mouth. She sticks out her tongue. She has used her tongue to tie the cherry stem into a knot.

75 OMITTED

75

75A EXT. BACKYARD JACUZZI - NIGHT

75A

*Buddy is in the water, sipping champagne, a look of ECSTASY on his face...*

*GRANNY emerges from the water, wearing a flowered shower cap. She smiles at Buddy... then reaches for her TEETH, which sit by the edge of the jacuzzi, puts them back in her mouth and grins.*

76 OMITTED

76

76A EXT. KLUMP GARAGE - SAME TIME 76A

The STRIPPER music is coming from the house as Buddy enters the garage.

77 OMITTED 77

77A INT. KLUMP LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME 77A

The Stripper is down to the nitty gritty.

PARTY GUEST

Yes, yes, uncoil that hose!

Mama starts doing Tae Bo moves, laughing.

MAMA KLUMP

Oooo, he reminds me of Billy Blanks.  
Tae Bo! Tae Bo!

Denise's Mother sticks a dollar in the Stripper's pants.

DENISE

(tickled)

Mom! I bet you never did that to  
Daddy.

DENISE'S MOTHER

Your father never moved like that!

78 OMITTED 78

78A INT. GARAGE - SAME TIME 78A \*

Buddy finds the refrigerator. He leans in and takes out the beaker containing the youth formula.c

BUDDY LOVE

All right! Thanks, Chunky Butt.

He pours half of the formula into a test tube and puts it in his pocket. He looks around the garage and sees some liquid "Wonder Grow" plant food. He mixes it into what's left of Sherman's formula and returns the beaker to the refrigerator.

GRANNY OS

Ariba! mi hombre muy, muy macho.

\*

Buddy turns around and SCREAMS. Granny is there in a silk robe, blocking the door.

(CONTINUED)

78A CONTINUED:

78A

GRANNY OS (CONT'D)

I saw you oglin' me. I'm fixin' to  
take you heaven's door.

\*  
\*

ANGLE FROM BEHIND -- as Granny's robe drops to the floor,  
revealing to Buddy (but not to us) what must must be a  
truly horrendous spectacle.

BUDDY LOVE

(through a clinched teeth  
smile)

Uhhhh!

GRANNY

I'm wetter than a "Slip 'n Slide."  
Let's get it on.

BUDDY LOVE

Okay. But it's kind of nasty in here.  
I'll meet you uh...back in your room.

GRANNY

You ain't gettin' away again, stripper  
man. Now gimme a little sugar...or  
I'll scream.

Buddy looks desperate. Granny's still blocking the door.  
Granny leans in, licking her lips, her dentures sliding  
around as she works her jaws excitedly. Buddy grimaces  
and leans towards her, facing the inevitable.

79 OMITTED

79

79A EXT. KLUMP HOUSE - NIGHT

79A

In a LS we see Buddy RUN OUT of the garage, turn his back  
to us and heave in the bushes. He stumbles away down the  
driveway.

80 OMITTED

80

80A INT. PARKING GARAGE AT WELLMAN - DAY

80A

Sherman gets out of his car, nervous about the presentation. He drops his briefcase, spilling some papers. As he bends to pick them up, he HEARS ominous FOOTSTEPS. A VOICE calls to him out of the shadows.

BUDDY LOVE (O.S.)  
Heeyyy, Sherman, what's up? Ready for  
the big presentation?

Sherman spins around, startled.

SHERMAN  
Buddy ... Wha .. what are you doing  
here?

BUDDY LOVE  
You're not nervous, are you?

SHERMAN  
No, I ain't.

BUDDY LOVE  
(mocking Sherman's mangled  
English)  
"No, I ain't?" That's kinda ignorant.  
Sounds like you've been watching too  
much WB. Well, don't worry, if the  
Professor thing doesn't work out,  
there's always room for another  
brother at the car wash.

SHERMAN  
I haven't been so feelin' so good  
since we split up. Have you noticed  
any changes in you?

BUDDY LOVE  
I've never felt better. Business is  
lookin' up ...

Suddenly, Buddy bolts after a CAT he sees in the garage.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
(yelling at the cat)  
Hey, hey, hey! Don't give me that  
attitude!  
(the cat HISSES)  
I'll kick your furry ass.

The cat turns around and runs in fear.

(CONTINUED)

80A CONTINUED:

80A

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)  
 Garfield says you're a whore! Why  
 don't you go back to your litter box  
 and play with your own shit.  
 [or -- roll around in your own feces.]  
 (then an afterthought)  
 Pussy.

Sherman realizes there is something definitely wrong with  
 buddy.

81 INT. HALLWAY AT WELLMAN COLLEGE - SAME TIME

81

Sherman looks through the door of the lab and sees ...

The auditorium filled with REPORTERS, TV CAMERAS, fellow  
 SCIENTISTS. Leanne Guilford and some other PHLEER  
 EXECUTIVES are sitting in the front row. It's an  
 intimidating CROWD.

DENISE (O.S.)  
 You've got nothing to worry about.

Sherman turns and sees Denise, smiling reassuringly.

DENISE  
 You'll do fine.

Dean Richmond comes by with LEANNE GUILDFORD and a  
 WRINKLED ELDERLY WOMAN, GERTRUDE DUDIKOFF, in a fur coat.

DEAN RICHMOND  
 Sherm, I'd like you to meet some of  
 the folks from Phleer Pharmaceuticals.

SHERMAN  
 Oh, yes.

DEAN RICHMOND  
 This is Leanne Guilford, President.

LEANNE GIFFORD  
 (shaking hands)  
 I've heard so much about you. A  
 pleasure.  
 (motions to Mrs. Dudikoff)  
 This is one of our major stockholders,  
 Mrs. Gertrude Dudikoff.

MRS. DUDIKOFF  
 I'm fascinated by your youth formula.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

DEAN RICHMOND

Well, if there was ever a candidate  
for it, it's you Mrs. D. Here, let me  
take your coat.

(seeing her back)

Yikes. A hump. But you wear it well.  
Knock 'em dead, Klump.

82 INT. KLUMP LIVING ROOM - DAY

82

REVEAL ERNIE KLUMP lounging in a La-Z-Boy. Ernie Junior  
sits on the floor, stuffing popcorn in his mouth.

Mama Klump enters carrying a plate of double fudge  
brownies. Ernie Jr. grabs a handful.

MAMA KLUMP

Come on everybody. Sherman's coming  
on.

(CONTINUED)



82 CONTINUED: (2)

82

She takes the remote control from Ernie.

ERNIE  
(grumbling)  
Sherman, Sherman. Everythang always  
Sherman.

Papa trudges into the room.

ERNIE (CONT'D)  
This fame crap come and go. But family  
is forever. Ain't that right, Papa?

PAPA KLUMP  
(swatting Ernie on the head  
with a newspaper)  
Get ya' ass outta my La-Z-Boy.

MAMA KLUMP  
(turning up the TV)  
Tell your father to hush. Sherman's  
on.

INTERCUT WITH:

83 INT. LAB AT WELLMAN COLLEGE

83 \*

Sherman faces the TV CAMERAS and the PRESS. He nervously  
grips the podium afraid that he'll make a dumb mistake.

SHERMAN  
Uh ... good afternoon ladies and  
gentelmens ... I mean uh ...welcome  
everyone.

MAMA KLUMP  
Oh, he's so handsome! My own Billy Dee  
Williams! Billy Dee, Billy Dee!

SHERMAN  
This is a auspicious occasion. The  
unveiling of my youth formula.

From the wings, Denise looks on concerned.

GRANNY  
Maybe I should take that stuff.

PAPA KLUMP  
It don't cure ugly.

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED:

83

MAMA KLUMP

Cletus, if you don't have anything  
nice to say, don't say anything at  
all.

84 IN THE LAB

84 \*

Sherman stands by a lab table where PETEY, a frail old  
hamster, is sitting in a cage along with MOLLY, the  
female hamster. Behind them is a computer screen with a  
WIRE-FRAME GRAPHIC of Petey, his PULSE RATE and  
METABOLISM.

\*

SHERMAN

This here is Petey ... Our candidate  
for uh ... youthafuh ...  
(starting to lose it)  
Uh, er ... Petey gonna get young.

INTERCUT: THE KLUMPS

ERNIE JR.

How come Uncle Sherman is talking  
funny? He's starting to sound like  
you, Daddy.

ERNIE

Sherman all Joe College up in the ivy  
towers. I coulda gone if I'd passed  
that stupid Elastic Aptitude Test.

SHERMAN starts his demonstration.

SHERMAN

Molly is a year old. Petey is 4, which  
in human years come to uh ... aw,  
let's just say he old.  
(presenting the formula)  
And we're gonna make him about half  
his age. So if ya'll okay wif dat,  
let's get busy.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

Using an eye dropper Sherman feeds Petey some of the  
TAINTED YOUTH FORMULA. Petey drinks it hungrily. The  
figures on the computer screen CHANGE rapidly. Before our  
eyes Petey MORPHS into an energetic YOUNG HAMSTER. \*

The CROWD is amazed.

Young Petey makes a beeline for Molly. He mounts her and  
starts humping away like a furry little jackhammer.

THE KLUMPS REACT: Ernie CACKLES. MAMA holds her hands  
over ERNIE JR'S eyes. Just as quickly as it started, the  
hamster sex is over.

GRANNY

Cletus, I think he got your record  
beat.

SHERMAN ON TV

(embarrassed)

Well, uh, hamsters will be hamsters.  
Heh, heh. The important thing is ...

Suddenly Petey starts MORPHING again! He grows BIGGER.  
HUGE! His bulging body SHATTERS the glass hamster cage.

Sherman is shocked as the HAMSTER'S SHADOW looms LARGER  
and LARGER on the wall behind him.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

Oh, Lord!

People in the CROWD SCREAM.

And now we see why! Petey towers above them all, the size  
of a grizzly bear!

SHERMAN (CONT'D)

Down, Petey! Down!

The CROWD PANICS and starts to FLEE! Molly the tiny  
female hamster scurries away, darting through the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED: (2)

84

Petey sees his lover almost trampled. Enraged, he emits a deafening ROAR. Mrs. Dudikoff SCREAMS and runs off.

Chaos! People fall over one another to escape. It's every man for himself. The Dean motions to a GUARD.

DEAN RICHMOND  
Shoot him!

The Guard draws a gun.

Petey sees him, bends over and WHUMP, WHUMP, WHUMP!! He shoots HAMSTER PELLETS the size of rugby balls out his butt, knocking the guard over.

The Dean crawls under Mrs. Dudikoff's FUR COAT to hide.

Petey notices the Dean's FURRY SHAPE. He likes what he sees. He advances on the Dean with love in his eyes.

The Dean looks up in horror at the horny hamster.

DEAN RICHMOND  
No ...!

Too late. Petey pounces on the Dean.

DEAN RICHMOND (CONT'D)  
Ooooooooooooooooooooo.....!

AT THE KLUMP HOUSE

The Klumps watch in open-mouthed horror. Even Granny is shocked. Ernie is perplexed.

ERNIE  
Now ... was that supposed to happen?

85 INT. LIBRARY AT WELLMAN - DAY

85

Sherman is at a table poring over his research data. Dean Richmond enters and coughs.

SHERMAN  
Oh, Dean, I'm uh ... just trying to figure out what went wrong. Perhaps some kind of contaminant ...

DEAN RICHMOND  
You know, the deal is off with Phleer. I just spoke to them. But that's not what bothers me. After all, what's a hundred and fifty million?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85

The Dean sits and stands.

\*

SHERMAN  
I'm real sorry, sir ... I ...

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED: (2)

85

DEAN RICHMOND

No, that's not what bothers me. Deals  
come and deals go. Wellman will  
always be Wellman. No, I'll tell you  
what bothers me. On the way over  
here, a cute, little kid pointed to me  
and said, "Look, Mom, there goes the  
hamster's bitch!"

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

The Dean turns to reveal his tattered clothes.

\*

SHERMAN

If it makes you feel better, Petey is  
back to normal and feeling fine.

DEAN RICHMOND

Yeah? Do you think he'll call?

\*

SHERMAN

Dean, if you'll just give me ...

DEAN RICHMOND

Stop speaking. This is something I've  
wanted to say to you for years.  
You're fat. Why are we all so afraid  
to say that these days? You... are  
fat. Not large. Not big-boned. Not  
ample, stout or portly. You're a  
bloated, fat man. Sherman Klump is  
fat. Fat, fat, fatty, fat, fat ...  
and dumb.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Denise enters and overhears ...

\*

DEAN RICHMOND (CONT'D)

And you're fired.

\*  
\*

He turns and exits, brushing by Denise without saying a  
word. Denise looks at Sherman, her heart going out to  
him. Sherman looks away in shame.

\*

86 EXT. WELLMAN CAMPUS - NIGHT

86

Leanne Guilford is heading for her car. Buddy is waiting  
for her.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

BUDDY LOVE

Well, it seems like Klump wasn't your man after all. Are we ready to deal?

LEANNE GUILFORD

Have your formula ready for presentation on Friday.

She gets in her car and drives away.

Denise is waiting for Sherman as he comes out of the administration building. He is immediately swarmed by a mob of TV NEWS CREWS and REPORTERS, all shouting questions at him.

REPORTERS

(Do you think it was smart testing such a dangerous formula in public? What were you thinking?!)

As the reporters SHOUT more tough questions, they shove and jostle him, separating him from Denise.

REPORTERS

(People are questioning your intelligence. How do you respond to that? Are you really fit to teach?)

Denise tries to reach Sherman, but she's shoved back by the sea of reporters.

DENISE

Sherman!  
(to the reporters)  
Leave him alone!

CRUSTY REPORTER

(aside to another reporter)  
The guy's a friggin' idiot.

Sherman is bewildered, assaulted on every side.

Denise's heart goes out to Sherman, but she can't make her way to him to comfort him.

87 INT. SHERMAN'S LAB - DAY

87

Sherman is clearing out his desk, putting the last of his personal belongings into a cardboard box. He picks up some favorite photographs -- a shot of himself in happier times receiving an award.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED:

87

A snapshot of him with his arm around Denise. He comes to a last photograph -- the beautiful house they were to share together. He puts the photograph in the box.

Jason enters. Sherman looks up at him, sadly. He speaks simply, quietly, with an almost child-like innocence.

SHERMAN

I made a fool out of myself, Jason.

JASON

It's not your fault, Professor.  
You're--

SHERMAN

Yes, it is. I took a chance separating from Buddy and I was wrong. I guess I wasn't so smart after all. But you and I are friends. And friends have to tell the truth. Even if it hurts. Now. I'm not ever goin' to be the same again. Am I?

Jason shakes his head.

JASON

No, sir. I'm afraid not. The effects seem to be worsening. The episodes you're having are becoming more frequent.

Jason calls up a graphic on the computer. It's a wire frame of SHERMAN'S BRAIN that reads: BRAIN ATROPHY 18.75%. The rate is slowly increasing.

JASON (CONT'D)

Don't you think it's time you told Denise?

SHERMAN

I want to tell her, but I can't. What if she finds out I'm losing the one thing she loves me for?

88 INT. SHERMAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

88

Sherman is lying in bed, depressed, aimlessly flipping channels on his TV with the remote. We come to a SCI-FI MOVIE showing a huge METEOR heading towards EARTH. We PUSH IN on Sherman watching it.

SCIENTIST #1 (O.S.)

There it is! An asteroid the size of Texas.



89 INT. CONTROL CENTER - NIGHT

89

Some scientists, among them DENISE, look at a RADAR SCREEN showing a huge METEOR heading towards the earth.

SCIENTIST #2  
It's heading straight for earth.

A FOUR STAR GENERAL in full regalia moves into view.

GENERAL  
Professor Gaines, we chose Klump based  
on your recommendation. Let's pray to  
God he's as smart as you say he is.

\*  
\*  
\*

DENISE  
Sherman Klump is the smartest man in  
the world, General.

\*  
\*

90 EXT. OUTER SPACE - A LITTLE LATER

90

Sherman and TWO OTHER ASTRONAUTS are using a drill to bore a hole in the rough surface of the asteroid.

SHERMAN  
All right. We done dug the hole and  
planted the nuke.

Sherman spins around with the big drill bit, accidentally WHACKING one of the astronauts into the hole.

SHERMAN  
Where's Franklin at?

Turning to look around for him, Sherman rips the other astronaut's OXYGEN TUBE. The astronaut's eyes BULGE OUT.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Jones? This ain't no time for jokin'  
around.

Jones' spacesuit pops full like an airbag.

SHERMAN (CONT'D)  
Oops.

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED: 90

Sherman picks up Jones and start carrying him, heading back into the spaceship.

91 INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT 91

DENISE  
Sherman, you've got thirty seconds  
till that asteroid hits!

GENERAL  
(to Denise)  
He better hurry. The world's counting  
on him.

91A INT. RUSSIAN TV NEWS SET - SAME TIME 91A \*

TWO RUSSIAN NEWS ANCHORPERSONS talk about Sherman Klump.  
Behind them is a photo of Sherman. \*

RUSSIAN ANCHORMAN  
(in Russian Pig Latin)  
Amerikanski, rotundski, scientifikov,  
Sherman Klumpski... \*

91AB EXT. STREET IN MOSCOW (BACKLOT) - DAY 91AB \*

A group of Russian citizens are watching the newscast on  
a storefront TV. They speak in Russian with English  
subtitles \*

1ST RUSSIAN  
They say the American is a genius,  
smarter than Bill Gates. \*

2ND RUSSIAN  
...and an even bigger nerd. \*

91B EXT. STREET IN THE MIDDLE EAST - DAY 91B

A throng of ARABS CHEER Sherman on. Some of them carry  
giant photos of him. \*

ARABS  
(chanting)  
Klump! Klump! Klump!

91C EXT. ARCTIC - DAY 91C

A DIRECT TV DISH is mounted on top of an IGLOO.

91D INT. IGLOO - SAME TIME

91D

An INUIT chews blubber as he watches Sherman on TV. He flips over to BUSTY BABES on the PLAYBOY CHANNEL. His INUIT WIFE enters. He switches back to Sherman.

92 INT. SPACESHIP

92

Sherman closes the hatch and sets Jones in his chair.

SHERMAN

You're safe now, Jones.

As Sherman turns, his butt hits the EJECTION BUTTON hurling Jones into SPACE. Sherman is oblivious as he fires the ship's ROCKETS and is immediately SMASHED against the floor of the craft by the force of takeoff.

Denise and the General appear on a console monitor.

GENERAL

Fifteen seconds!

DENISE

Sherman, you've got to detonate the bomb!

Sherman can see the blinking RED DETONATION BUTTON, but it's on the other end of the ship, and Sherman is in Zero-G without a handhold. He's thrashing and struggling, weightless, getting nowhere.

SHERMAN

I -- I can't reach it!

DENISE

Push it, Sherman!

Suddenly, a vision appears next to Sherman, a la Obi Wan Kenobi. It's PAPA KLUMP.

PAPA KLUMP

Sherman, listen to me, boy! You got a force, deep down inside of you. Use your force!

Sherman thinks... then, furrowing his brow, FARTS. The fart acts like a small retro-rocket, propelling him towards the DETONATION SEQUENCE BUTTON. Sherman PUNCHES the DETONATION BUTTON and the THRUSTERS --

SHERMAN

Got it!

93 INT. CONTROL CENTER - NIGHT

93

Scientists look on their RADAR SCREEN. It indicates  
TARGET HAS BEEN DETONATED.

DENISE  
He did it!

VICTORY! The scientists and Denise CHEER and HUG...

93A THE RUSSIANS CHEER

93A

93B THE ARABS CHEER

93B

94 OMITTED

94

95 OMITTED 95  
96 OMITTED 96  
97 OMITTED 97  
98 EXT. PARK - NIGHT 98

LOVERS lean in for a kiss, their faces obscuring the moon. When their lips part, we can see the MOON EXPLODE, turning from a full moon into a jagged crescent moon.

99 INT. SPACESHIP 99

On the monitor, the General barks at Sherman ...

GENERAL  
Klump! What have you done?!

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED:

109

SHERMAN

I can use the youth formula. Turn him  
back into protoplasm so I can eat him.  
Thank you Papa!

Sherman hugs Papa and then rushes off. Papa shouts after  
him.

PAPA KLUMP

Boy, what the hell are you talkin'  
about?!!!

110 EXT. BACK ALLEY IN WELLMAN - DAY

110

A Dodge Prowler slides to a stop beside an ELDERLY WINO.  
The grungy old man blinks at the sight of Buddy Love who  
shouts at him from the car.

BUDDY LOVE

Hey! How'd you like to be young?!

The wino (ZEKE) looks at him quizzically.

BUDDY LOVE (CONT'D)

(flashing a bill)

Hundred dollars. Think about it.  
That's a lot of Boone's Farm. You  
could be throwin' up for weeks!

The wino shrugs. Why not?

111 INT. SHERMAN'S LAB - DAY

111

Sherman is hunting and pecking at the computer keyboard.  
On the computer screen it says: ACTIVATE CONCENTRATED  
YOUTH FORMULA. Success! A new concentrated youth formula  
starts pouring into a test tube.

Dean Richmond appears on the balcony.

\*

(CONTINUED)